

State Library

Taylor's Falls Reporter.

OLD SERIES
Vol. 4 No. 36

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1865.

NEW SERIES
Vol. 2 No. 48

The Taylor's Falls Reporter.
ED. H. FOLSON.

EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
OFFICE—CORNER SECOND AND RIVER STREETS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Two Dollars a year. Single copy \$1, in wrappers, five cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines)	one insertion, \$1.00
" " Each additional insertion,	50
" " One year,	\$10.00
One-fourth column, 3 months,	10.00
" " 6 "	15.00
" " 1 year,	20.00
One-half column, 3 months,	15.00
" " 6 "	20.00
" " 1 year,	30.00
One column, 3 months,	20.00
" " 6 "	30.00
" " 1 year,	50.00
Business cards, 8 lines or less, 1 year,	\$8.00
" " 6 months,	4.00
" " 3 months,	3.00

Local advertisements, 75 cents per square or first insertion and 37½ cents per square for all subsequent insertions. Payment in all cases required on delivery of advertisements.

Ten cents per square will be charged for each change or alteration ordered.

JOB PRINTING,
all its varieties, done with neatness and dispatch. The Büro, or Office is well stocked with Job Material of the latest style. All orders for work promptly attended to.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. C. A. BROOKS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE IN FOLSOM'S BLOCK
TAYLORS FALLS ————— MINNESOTA.

CHICAGO HOUSE.

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA,
J. D. BALIARD, Proprietor.
This house has been recently fitted up, and offers good accommodations to travelers.

A good stable and careful ostlers also warrant good care horses, &c.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

JOHN MOLD, Proprietor,
MINNESOTA.
Having lately made an addition to the above house I am now prepared to accommodate all. The tables are always well supplied. A good stable is attached to the premises.

JOHN MOLD.

O SCAR ROOS,
REGISTER OF DEEDS

FOR CHICAGO COUNTY.
Will pay prompt attention to the payment of taxes in Chicago and adjoining counties.

Taylor's Falls, Minn., May 10th, 1865.

MOPPET'S HOTEL.

Saint Paul, Minnesota.

Cover of Fourth and Jackson Streets.

S. B. CHILDS, PR. PRIORIT,

S. W. PAYNE, Clerk.

Stages leave this house daily for all parts of Minnesota. Good stabling in connection with the house.

Buy YOUR WINES,
LIQUORS & SEGARS,
OF

LYNE & BROTHER,

Opposite the Chicago House
Over a large variety, including Brandies, Wines,
Whisky & all Sorts of Medicinal & Spirituous
Drugs. This is the place for you to apply if you wish to get
anything. A Billiard Room is also attached.

Taylor's Falls, Minn., May 15, 1865.

ANTON BAIER.

SOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Taylor's Falls, Minn.

Keeps on hand a complete stock of leather for manufacturing the goods in his line. All work executed. A share of patronage solicited. Shop on Government St. nearly opposite the Chicago House.

A GREAT CHANCE.

Eli B. Ames of Minneapolis, owns the following lands in this County, and will sell them on the best of terms:

SE 1/4 Sec. 19 Town 25 Range 21.

NE 1/4 " 14. " 25. " 21.

W 1/4 SE 1/4 " 24. " 21.

SE 1/4 " 3. " 24. " 21.

These lands are well situated, being contiguous to town and settlements. Inquire for particulars of L. K. Stannard.

Taylor's Falls, May 15, 1865.

Poetry.

AN ANCIENT TOAST.

It was a grand day, in the old chivalric time; the wine was circling round the board in a noble hall, and the sculptured wall's ring with sentiment and song. The lady of each knightly heart was pledged by name, and many a syllable significant of lovesomeness had been uttered, until it came to St. Leon's turn, when lifting the sparkling cup on high;

"I drink to oos," he said.

Whose image never may depart,

Deep graven on a grateful heart,

Till memory is dead.

To one whose love for me shall last,

When lighter passions long have passed,

So holy 'tis and true.

Up poor winn' folks would git

Along a great deal better if there was no men!

"You'll excuse me marm, but I don't

think that air would work. It wouldn't be regular."

"I'm afraid of men!" she said.

"That's an necessary man. You ain't in no da ger. Don't nec' yourself on that plan."

Here we're shoo out from the sinful world. How've I us'd up. Here we air all brothers and sister. We don't marry, and consequently we have no domestic difficulties. Husbands don't abuse their wives—wives don't worm t'ur husbands. There's no children here to worry us. Nothing to worry us, or to be worried about. Would them to be a Shaker?"

"No," sez I, "it isn't my style."

I had now histed in as big a load of provisions as I could carry comfortably, and, leaning back in my chair, comment pick'n my teeth with a fork. The female went out, leaving me all alone with the clock. I haddn't so far long before the Elder picked his bed in at the door.

"You're a man of sin!" he said, and ground and went away.

Directly then com in two young Shakers, as pretty and slick looking gals as I ever met. It is true they was dressed in mean clothes like the old one I'd met previously, and their shiny, sticky bar was bid from sight by long white ones, such as I suppose to be Joss' last wear; but their eyes sparkled like diamonds, their cheeks was like roses, and they was chargin' enuff to make a man throw ston at his grandmother, if they axed him to. They comest cleanin' away the dishes, estim'ly glance at me all the time. I got excited. I forgot betzy Jane in my caprice and said, "My pretty dears, how air you?"

"We air well," they solomly said.

"What's the old in'it?" sez I, in a soft voice.

"Of whom dost thou speke?—Brother Uriah?"

"I mean the gay and festiv' ones who calls me a man of sin. Shouldn't wonder if his name was Uriah."

"He has retired."

"Well, my pretty dears, sez I, Let's have som'ing. Let's play puse in the corner. What say?"

"Air you a Shaker, sir?" they ax'd.

"Wall, my pretty dears, I haven't arrayed my p'ud form in a long weekish'ix, but if they was all like you perhaps I'd jine in. As it is, I'm a Shaker pro tempore."

They was full off fun. I seed that at first, only they was a little skeevy, I took 'em posse in the corner and such like place, and I had a nice time, keepin' quiet, or worse, so the old man shouldn't hear. When we broke up, sez I, "My pretty dears, ear I go you ha' no objection, ha' you, to a lauerous kiss at partin'?"

"Yay," they sol, and I laye I.

I went up states to bed, I pose I'd been snoozin' half a hour when I was woken up by a noise at the door. I sprang up in bed, leaned on my elbous and rubbin' my eyes, and I saw the followin' piec'e: The Elder stood in the doorway, with a t'aber in his hand. He hadn't no worn' apparel on except his night clo'e, which dawson in the boggy like a Soseum flag. He said, "You're a man of sin!" then ground and went away.

I went to sleep agin, and dreamt of runnin' ort with the pretty little Shakers, mounted on my California Bay. I thorw the Bay nised on searin' steen in my doorway in Beldingsville and I laid down.

Just then the female in the meal bag struck her bed in the room and said that refreshments awaited the weary trav'ler, and I seed it was vittles she meant, the weary trav'ler was agreeable, and I followed her into the next room.

I sat down to the table and the female in the meal bag pored out some tea. She seed nothin', and for five minites the only live thing in that room was a old woman's clock, which tick in a subd'l and b'ch'ly manner in the corner. Sez I, "My Shaker friends, I reckon you'd better n'pend the miles, and git married!"

"You must excuse Brother Uriah," said

sez I. " Marriage is agin' your rules, I believe marm?"

"Yay."

"The sexes liv' strictly apart, I spec'?"

"Yay."

"It's kinder singler," sez I, puttin on a most sweetest look and speakin in a winnin' voice, "so that fair a maid as never got hitched to some likely b'ys."

"V. B.—She was upward of 40."

"I'm pretty dears," said I, "shell we yoy again?"

"Nay," they sol, and I laye I.

the female; he's subject to fits and hain't got no command over hisself when he's into 'em."

"Sartinly," sez I, "I've been took that way myself frequent."

"You're a man of sin!" said the Elder.

After breakfast my little Shaker frens is com in agin to clear away the dishes.

"My pretty dears," said I, "shell we yoy again?"

"Nay," they sol, and I laye I.

The Shakers axed me to go to their meetin, as they was to hav' services that mornin', so I put on a clean-holed rag and went.

The meetin' house was neaz as a pin. The floor was white as chalk and smooth as glass. The shak'rs was all on hand, in clean weskits and meal bags ranged on the floor like millin'gory companies, the males on wan' side of the room and the females on the other.

They comest clappin' their hands, and singin' and dancin' kin' like slow at first, but as they got warmed up they shaved it down very brisk. I tell' you Elder Uriah, in particular, exhibited a right most chain of spinnin' in his legs, considerin' his age of life, and as he com a double-shoofl now er I sat, I rewarded him with a appreciat' smile and set him thinky boy! Go it, my gay and festiv' ones!"

"You're a man of sin!" he said, comin' in' in his shuffles.

The Shakers then danced and sung again, and after they was threw, one of 'em axed me what I thought of it.

Sez I, "What did zig signif'?"

"What?" sez he.

"Why this jumpin' up and singin'?"

This long weekish'ig, and this anti-matrimony idee?" My friends, you air neat and tidy. Your lains is flown with milk an' honey. Your brooms is fine, and your apple sass is honest. When a man buys a bag of apple sass, you he don't find a grate many shovels under a few layers of sass—a little game I'm sorry to say sum of my New England ancestors used to practise. Your gardin' seeds is fine, and if I should sew 'em on the rock of Gibraltar pro tempore I should raise a good mess of growin' sass. You air honest in your dealings. You air quiet, and don't distract nobdy. For all this I give you credit. But you religion is small pertaters, I must say. You moze away your lives here in single retchiness, and as you air all by yourselves nothing can flick with your pecoclear ideas, except when I am Native birds out among you. I am farastin' shes sometimes do [I give Uriah a shiv'k here, which made the old feller squirm like a squared eel.] You wear long weskits and long faces, and a gloomy lie indeed. No chilren's prattle is ever heard around your hearth-stunes—you air in a dreary log all the time, and you treat the jolly sunshin' of life as tho' it was a thot, drivin it from your doors by them weskits and meal bags and peculiar nothins' of yours. The gals amint you, sum of which air shick pieces of ev'rytair as ever set eyes upon, air sittin' to place their heels agin' weskits which kiver honest, manly hairs, while yo'el' heads tool themselves with the idee that they air fulfillin' their misthan' here and air contented. Here you air, air pend up by yourselves, talkin' about the sin' a world you don't know nothing of. Meanwhile said world continues to resides round me, own' extreem' oncet in every 24 hours, subjek to the Constitution of the United States, and it is a very pleasant place o' residen'ce; it's a natural, unobtrusiv' and dismal life. You're too far in here. So it strikes me, my Shaker frens, I know it you a well-educated. You ha' tried me exceedin' well. Thank you kindly, wan' and all."

"A base exhibitor of depraved mons' and unprincipled wax works!" said Uriah.

"Hello Uriah," sez I, "I'd n'est for you to go on. Well, look out for them fitz of yours, and I won't take cold and die in the flue of your youth and beauty."

"And I responded my jive."

ARTHUR WARD.

As I was going thru the entry to the room where vir was, I com across the Elder and a old female I'd met the nig a before, and what'd you spose they was up to? Huggin' and kissin' like yung lovers in their gushin' state. Sez I, "My Shaker friends, I reckon you'd better n'pend the miles, and git married!"

"You must excuse Brother Uriah," said

Curiosities of Eating.

An old man, formerly well known in Washington City, was accustomed to eat but one meal in twenty four hours; if, after this, he had to go to a party and take a second dinner, he ate nothing at all next day. He died at the age of seventy years.

A lady of culture, refinement, unusual powers of observation and comparison, became a widow. Reduced from affluence to poverty, with a large family of small children dependent on her manual labor for daily food, she made a variety of experiments to ascertain what articles could be purchased for the least money and would, at the same time, give the greatest satisfaction. By keeping her children long courting, it gives the parties a chance to find out each o' you has tramp kids, it is good exercise and is just as inter-

esting as 2 merino lambs.

Courting is like strawberries and cream wants to be

Taylor's Falls Reporter.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1865.

UNION STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GEN. WILLIAM R. MARSHALL,
OF Ramsey County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
THOMAS H. ARMSTRONG,
OF Chisago County.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
Lieut. Col. HEZEY C. ROGERS,
OF Wabasha County.
FOR STATE TREASURER,
CHARLES SCHIFFER,
OF Washington County.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
Col. WILLIAM CONVILLE,
OF Goodhue County.

Union District Ticket.

For Representative—Robert Watson, J. B. H. Mitchell, Smith Ellison.

Union County Ticket.

For Treasurer—Wm. Comer.
For Register of Deeds—O. Roos.
For Clerk of Court—L. Wyckoff.
For Auditor—O. Walmark.
For Surveyor—L. K. Stannard.
For Judge of Probate—L. K. Stannard.
For County Attorney—L. K. Stannard.
For Sheriff—E. Gurd.
For Commissioner—S. J. Smith.

There were rumors at St. Paul, on Friday, of a serious mutiny among Gen. Sully's forces at Fort Rice. It is stated that a large number of soldiers seized provisions, transportation, horses, arms, &c., and started for home. It was supposed they were moving towards Minnesota. Dissatisfaction at being retained in the service after the conclusion of the war, is the reason assigned for their mutinous conduct.

Reputation of H. M. Rice.
We take the following from the Le Sueur Statesman (Democratic):

And must we now stultify ourselves, sacrifice our independence and manhood, by voting for Henry M. Rice, only twelve months ago joining the enemy to swell the chorus of "copperhead" and "traitor," and even now not accepting the Democratic platform, but with the most brazen effrontery avowing that he never belonged to any other than the Democratic party, and contumaciously pointing to his past record for his future deeds. For one, we solemnly aver that we shall never do it—never!

A Few Plain Questions.
The following pertinent questions are not put by a Northern Abolition paper, but by a Southern sheet—the *Whig*—published in Cecil, Maryland:

Which is the best citizen—the white man who stands at home during the rebellion; or the black man who went to the battlefield and gave his assistance to the government?

Which is the most loyal—the white man who by words justified and abetted the rebellion; or the black man who by deeds aided in crushing it?

Which is the most worthy of belief in a court of justice—the white men who has violated all his oaths for purposes of treachery; or the black man whose simple word alone, in behalf of the cause of the Union, has never been broken?

Which is the most deserving of esteem and confidence—the white men who murdered by inches thousands of our brave soldiers in the vile pens at Andersonville, Milton, Salisbury, Belle Island, etc.; or the black men who aided and piloted them in their escape from these vile pens?

Which is the most entitled to the ballot—the white man who has fought four years to destroy the government; or the black man who has fought, ever since we would permit him, to preserve it?

Which is the most entitled to a voice in framing and administering our laws—the white traitor, Jefferson Davis, and the thousands of white men, equally as disloyal, who endeavored to uphold a Southern Confederacy upon the ruins of the Union; or the loyal black man, Frederick Douglass, and the thousands of black men equally as loyal, who, with their money and their blood, did all they could to preserve that union from destruction?

Which are most entitled to all the rights and privileges of citizens—the white rebels whose bullets brought death to many of our fathers, brothers and loved ones; or the black loyalists whose bullets caused many of those white rebels to bite the dust, and aided materially in restoring peace to the country?

These are questions so plain and direct that they need neither note nor comment; and the heart of every man who is loyal to the government and the old flag will respond to them with instantaneity and correctness.

Bont Judge by appearances.

Some years ago there arrived at the hotel nestled near Niagara Falls, an odd-looking man, whose appearance and deportment were quite in contrast with the crowds of well dressed and polished figures which adorned the celebrated resort. He seemed just to have sprung from the woods; his dress, which was made of leather, stood dreadfully in need of repair, apparently not having felt the touch of a needlewoman for many long months. A worn out blanket, that might have served for a bed, was buckled to his shoulders; a large knife hung on one side, balanced by a long, rusty tin box on the other, and his beard, uncropped, tangled and coarse, fell down upon his bosom, as if to counterpose the weight of the thick dark locks that supported themselves on his back and shoulders.—This strange being to the spectators, seemingly half civilized, half savage, had a quick, glancing eye, and elastic, firm movement, that would no doubt win its way through the brakes, both of the wilderness and of society. He pushed his steps into the setting room, unstrapped his little burden, quietly looked around for the landlord, and then modestly asked for breakfast. The host at first drew back with evident repugnance at the apparition which thus proposed to intrude its uncouth form among the genteel visitors, but a few words whispered in his ear speedily satisfied his doubts; the stranger took his place in the company, some shrugging, some staring, some laughing outright. Yet there was more in that single man than in all the rest of the throng. He was an American wood-man, as he said; he was a genuine son of Nature, yet had been entertained with distinction at the tables of princes; learned societies, to which down to welcome his presence; kings had given a compliment when he spoke to them; in short, he was one whose fame will be growing brighter when the fashionables who laughed at him and many much greater than they shall be utterly perished. From every hill top and deep, shady grove, the birds, those blossoms of the air, will sing his name. The little wren will pipe it with his matin hymn about our house; the oriole carol it from the slender grasses of the meadows; the turtle dove roll it through the forest; the many voiced mocking bird pour it along the air; and the imperial eagle, the bird of Washington, as he sits far up on the blue mountains, will scream it to the tempest and the stars. He was the late John J. Audubon, ornithologist.

Items of News.

The receipts for the Lincoln monument at Springfield average \$12,000 daily.

The merchants of Madison, Wis., are agitating the question of a Board of Trade.

In Knoxville, Tenn., where the blacks preponderate, three hundred and fifty seven whites and two blacks eat from the public crib. Just so all over the south.

The Fenians are negotiating for the purchase of eight ocean steamers, and it is stated large quantities of arms have been purchased of the government by parties in their interest.

The Atlantic Telegraph Company have contracted for a new cable to be laid next summer. They announce that they shall make no efforts to recover the lost cable this fall, which is regarded as equivalent to an admission that it is a total loss.

The Skowhegan Hotel, in Skowhegan, Me., was destroyed by fire on the 25th ult., with a great portion of the furniture and the effects of its inmates. Loss \$12,000 to \$15,000. Partially insured.

If you open the lower sash of a window, there is more draft than if you open the upper sash. Explain the reason of this. If the lower sash be open, cold external air will rush freely into the room and cause a great draft inward; but if the upper sash be open, the heated air of the room will rush out, and of course there will be less draft outward.

State News.

The track of the Minnesota Central Railroad was laid to Minneapolis yesterday, and the first train of cars entered that place in the afternoon. The work has been prosecuted with great rapidity in order to complete it before the State Fair. Trains will commence running to Duluth to-day. In two weeks the road will be completed to Faribault.—*Press.*

Mr. W. W. McCollum has raised 13 bushels of onions from a spot 30 feet square.—*Wabasha Herald.*

The question of street cars is being agitated in St. Paul. A New York company is ready to lay down the tracks upon certain conditions.

Breach of Promise.—Miss. Elvira Baker has just recovered a verdict of \$5,000 in the District court of Winona county, against Benjamin C. Baker, for breach of promise to marry. People ought to count the cost before they make promises they do not intend to keep.

FORSALE.

The subscriber offers for sale at reasonable price One Hundred and fifty splendid Spanish Merino specially purchased for their adaptation to this climate. These sheep are from Klamath, Mich., and intelligent farmers can fail to perceive upon inspection the superiority of these sheep over the worthless grades which are often brought west for speculation purposes.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

At John Dobney's, Head of the Rapids, Chippewa Co. Minn.

D. C. GREENLEAF.

150 Spanish Merinos.

1864.

COOLEY, CARVER & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS, WINES,

CIGARS, &c., &c.

Jackson Street between Levee and Third Streets.

SAINT PAUL.

Agents for Laffins & Smith's Gun-

powder.

1864.

BEAUPRE & KELLY.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

SAINT PAUL.

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LOCAL.

See notice of Sheriff's sale in another column.

Divine Services will be held in the Church next Sunday at 10 A. M.

FIRST FROST.—On Sunday night, October 1st the first frost of the season visited this section of the country. It is any other state that can beat that known. Pity about Minnesota's not raising "cawn."

NEW BUILDINGS.—We learn that several new buildings are in process of erection at Sunrise City. We have noticed many loads of lumber being transported thither from this place.

NUMBERS OF PROMINENT REBELS ARE SAVING FOR PARDON.—Byron says, "Pardon is for men, not for reptiles." If President Johnson acts on that principle won't they be lots in the North who will die unforgiven?

WEATHER.—The weather is all that heart could desire, rich, pleasant golden autumn days. Indian Summer the most beautiful portion of the year, will soon commence. The trees are already araving themselves in the glory of their many hued autumn dress, and all nature rejoices.

APPOINTMENTS.—The Rev Cyrus Brooks, formerly Presiding Elder of this district has been appointed to the Red Wing station.

We are also much gratified to learn that the Rev. Wm. McKinley has returned to this charge.

RETURNED.—We were pleased to greet again our old time friend Doc. Henry Murdoch, who has been in active service as Surg on and Medical Director for several years. He will probably remain here during the winter at least.

CAN'T EVADE UNCLE SAM.—Mr. Furher of Cottage Grove, Washington Co. has been in town for a few days looking up those individuals, who through negligence or a desire to defraud, had been pursuing their business seemingly unmindful of the necessity of a license to render their business entirely legitimate. We know of some who had to show the color of their "stamps."

PERSONAL.—Mr. Patrick Fox returned home yesterday from a trip through Washington County. He reports the grain yield as entirely unprecedented. Farmers have more money than they know how to profitably invest. In the river towns every available place is used for storing wheat for shipping, and long lines of teams loaded therewith are constantly passing in. Farms yield from one to twelve thousand bushels, and one farm near Point Douglas yielded 13,000 bushels, which brings from \$1.00 to \$1.15 per bushel. Don't it pay to farm in Minnesota?

LOGS RUNNING.—Large numbers of logs are coming into the St. Croix out of the Chippewa river, and steamboats due the upper St. Croix have experienced considerable difficulty in making their way through them. Driving commenced on that river last week. The rapidly increasing price of logs in down river markets has given an additional impetus to lumbering operations.

We clip from an exchange the following simple directions for killing house flies.

TO CATCH AND KILL HOUSE FLIES.—Take a common glass tumbler, fill it half full of soap suds, and cover it with a crust of bread, smeared with molasses or honey, and with a hole through the top the size of your thumb. Tap the crust lightly occasionally. This is an effective remedy for a very common, yet very annoying nuisance.

LOOK TO YOUR BALLOTS.—In regard to printing the tickets to be voted this fall on the proposed amendment to the Constitution, we supposed it was all right that they should be printed on the same piece of paper with that on which the names of the candidates for office was printed; but in this we were mistaken; they have to be printed on a separate piece of paper.

SECTION TWO, OF AN ACT PASSED IN 1860.—Provides as follows: "The voting for such Amendment shall be by ballot, distinct and separate from the ballot for any officer voted for at the same election."

Ballots for the amendment to the Constitution will be sent out with the tickets, and people must be careful not to vote one without the other.

NEW GOODS.—Doc. Murdoch at the Drug Store is constantly receiving new goods. He keeps as good an assortment in his line as can be found this side of St. Paul. The amount of goods that the Doctor disposes of during the season is truly astonishing.

GONE EAST.—Oran Richardson and family started for the east yesterday morning. It is the intention of Mr. Richardson we believe, to engage in the mercantile business in Gardiner, Maine. While regretting to lose Rich, from among us, we wish him abundant success in his new business.

HORACE GREENLEY.—This distinguished personage made a brief visit to Stillwater on Saturday last. He said that he intended to visit this state again next season. We trust nothing will prevent his fulfilling his appointment, and that Taylors Falls may be favored with a visit from him.

NUMBERS OF PROMINENT REBELS ARE SAVING FOR PARDON.—Byron says, "Pardon is for men, not for reptiles." If President Johnson acts on that principle won't they be lots in the North who will die unforgiven?

WEATHER.—The weather is all that heart could desire, rich, pleasant golden autumn days. Indian Summer the most beautiful portion of the year, will soon commence. The trees are already araving themselves in the glory of their many hued autumn dress, and all nature rejoices.

APPOINTMENTS.—The Rev Cyrus Brooks, formerly Presiding Elder of this district has been appointed to the Red Wing station.

We are also much gratified to learn that the Rev. Wm. McKinley has returned to this charge.

RETURNED.—We were pleased to greet again our old time friend Doc. Henry Murdoch, who has been in active service as Surg on and Medical Director for several years. He will probably remain here during the winter at least.

CAN'T EVADE UNCLE SAM.—Mr. Furher of Cottage Grove, Washington Co. has been in town for a few days looking up those individuals, who through negligence or a desire to defraud, had been pursuing their business seemingly unmindful of the necessity of a license to render their business entirely legitimate. We know of some who had to show the color of their "stamps."

PERSONAL.—Mr. Patrick Fox returned home yesterday from a trip through Washington County. He reports the grain yield as entirely unprecedented. Farmers have more money than they know how to profitably invest. In the river towns every available place is used for storing wheat for shipping, and long lines of teams loaded therewith are constantly passing in. Farms yield from one to twelve thousand bushels, and one farm near Point Douglas yielded 13,000 bushels, which brings from \$1.00 to \$1.15 per bushel. Don't it pay to farm in Minnesota?

STEAMBOATING.—The Enterprise started below the first of this week to tow down some rafts, to Rock Island. She will probably return to the trade in about a week.

LOGS RUNNING.—Large numbers of logs are coming into the St. Croix out of the Chippewa river, and steamboats due the upper St. Croix have experienced considerable difficulty in making their way through them. Driving commenced on that river last week. The rapidly increasing price of logs in down river markets has given an additional impetus to lumbering operations.

We clip from an exchange the following simple directions for killing house flies.

TO CATCH AND KILL HOUSE FLIES.—Take a common glass tumbler, fill it half full of soap suds, and cover it with a crust of bread, smeared with molasses or honey, and with a hole through the top the size of your thumb. Tap the crust lightly occasionally. This is an effective remedy for a very common, yet very annoying nuisance.

LOOK TO YOUR BALLOTS.—In regard to printing the tickets to be voted this fall on the proposed amendment to the Constitution, we supposed it was all right that they should be printed on the same piece of paper with that on which the names of the candidates for office was printed; but in this we were mistaken; they have to be printed on a separate piece of paper.

SECTION TWO, OF AN ACT PASSED IN 1860.—Provides as follows: "The voting for such Amendment shall be by ballot, distinct and separate from the ballot for any officer voted for at the same election."

Ballots for the amendment to the Constitution will be sent out with the tickets, and people must be careful not to vote one without the other.

TO BE HANGED.—We see by the St. Paul *Pioneer* by its special correspondent to the newly discovered El Dorado on the St. Louis river. This let or execution to be fixed by Genl. Corse.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Clark Brothers offer to Peter Rattick, 4 lots in Franconia for \$300.

A. M. Seed to Jane Burns, 160 acres in Franconia township for \$600.

To the Editor of the Pioneer:

Taking passage by Barbunk's popular stage line we left St. Paul in the morning of the 20th instant, for the gold mines near Dn Luth, on the North Shore of Lake Superior.

Although the gold excitement was but forty-eight hours' growth, the stage was crowded to repletion and unable to carry all that begged for conveyance.

As the gold excitement increases, however, we learn that the Messrs. Barbunk will, if necessary, run five large Concord stages daily, as they are determined to sustain their old reputation of never leaving a passenger behind, as long as gold miners will take at par for oats, good drivers and horse flesh.

At Wyoming, we stop at Benton's Hotel, and partake of a dinner fit to grace the table of a king.

As it takes many graces to make a Christian, so many inquiries are necessary for a good dinner; and it is never accomplished as we once saw it attempted in Alabama, in seven different ways of cooking the meat.

We one sat down to a dinner of the costliest fare, that was entirely ruined in effect by a dry fly spott'd eastward. At the Benton House we had a table cloth that vipt with the snow for whiteness and purity; the knives and forks showed marks of daily polish; the table contained not only a good variety, but a great abundance, and we had the pleasure of seeing presence of the worthy hostess in the room to see that every guest was freely and promptly supplied. Such meats, such bread, such soups, such butter, and such melons, would put the wearied traveler on the best of terms even with a cross mother-in-law and her poor relations.

Between the hours of four and five, Dame Nature got up for our special benefit,—one of her first class storms. The wind blew a furious gale, and the water came down in not in simple drops, but in buckets, out in entire inverted lakes. No constitutional grumblers being in the party, it was voted unanimously to let it rain!—and it did.

At eight o'clock in the evening we reached Sunrice and put up for the night, with our old friend friend Mill of the American; where we found everything in the best condition and plenty of it.

Leaving Sunrice the next morning soon after sunrise, we continued our way north toward the wonderful gold mines of Minnesota—which at present seem to be the subject of comment of every body on the road. All are making inquiries about the quantity and location, but no one seems to know anything beyond the general fact of the gold being found by Prof. Eames the State Geologist, and that two eminent savers have announced that it is worth over thirty dollars to the ton of rock.

Eleven miles north from Sunrice we made a stop of about half an hour at a small Inn by the roadside, where we changed drivers and horses. One of our passengers, Dr. McDonald, from Fort Riley, now en route for the post at Chengwatawa, was dressed in military apparel, and as he entered the hotel, he was greeted by a big two listed countryman with the information that—

"Them soldiers up there at Chengwatawa are all cowards! They dasent look over a fence arter sundown for fear of Indians."

The doctor, who is exceedingly sensitive in regard to the reputation of every one wearing Uncle Sam's livery, turned and looked at the fellow a moment as if he would rivet him to the spot, but noticing from the critical glance, that brats didn't predominate, he concluded at once to have a little joke for our general amusement.

"And so you think the soldiers are all cowards, eh?" said the Doctor.

"Wall, I know they'd be mighty scart of the injuns was to come round."

"Are you afraid of Indians?" inquired the Doctor.

"No sir! I'd rather shoot'em than not, if we was to war with injuns, I'd be the last man to begin shootin' 'em down."

"I am glad to hear of your courage," said the Doctor, "but very sorry to hear so bad a report of the soldiers. It is so geve a charge, however, that I think our Colonel here had better investig to it." The Doctor now pointed to Prof. Webb, the United States Surveyor, who was one of our passengers, and continued.

"What say you, Colonel, will you take the man's testimony now, or will you send a file of soldiers down and take him up to Chengwatawa, to-morrow or the day after?"

Prof. Webb adjusted his small telescope, and giving the fellow a long, vacant, hungry look, as much as to pronounced his early death penalty, carefully remarked—"I think I will send down file of soldiers."

"It didn't mean offence to nobody," said the man. "I ain't got no time to go up to Chengwatawa to give in no swearin'! I don't know nothing about the soldiers."

"But you said they were cowards,"

We give below the first letter to the *St. Paul Pioneer* by its special correspondent at midnight on Ben Lomond. "You said they were cowards, sir, and the reputation of the army is at stake."

The Secretary of War has given very positive orders that the reputation of the army must be preserved—at all hazard;

and I think my friend here, Col. Grimm,

will decide to have you taken to Chengwatawa to-morrow morning before breakfast. Of that, however, the Colonel must be his own judge, as military advice is treason to the Constitution."

Prof. Webb now, with that politeness

for which his uncle, J. W. Webb,

is so well known, said Col. Grimm,

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Prof. Webb now, with that politeness

Science Answering Simple Questions.

Why is rain water soft? Because it is not impregnated with earth and minerals. Why is it more easy to wash with soft water than hard? Because soft water unites truly with soap, and dissolves it instead of decomposing it, as hard water does. Why do wood ashes make hard water soft? 1st. Because the carbonic acid of wood ashes combines with the sulphate of lime in the hard water, and converts it into chalk. 2d. Wood ashes converts some of the soluble salts of water into insoluble, and throws them down as a sediment, by which the water remains more pure.

Why has rain water such an unpleasant smell when collected in a water-jar or tank? Because it is impregnated with decomposed organic matters, washed from roots, trees or the casks in which it is collected.

Why does water melt salt? Because very minute particles of water insinuate themselves into the pores of the salt, by capillary attraction and force the crystals apart from each other.

How does blowing hot foods make them cool? It causes the air which has been heated by the food to change rapidly, and give place to fresh cool air.

Why do ladies fan themselves in hot weather? The fresh particles of air may be brought in contact with their face, by the action of the fan; and as every fresh particle of air absorbs some heat from the skin, this constant change makes them cool.

Does a fan cool the air? No, it makes the air hotter by imparting to it the heat of our face, but cools our face by transferring its heat to the air.

Why is there always a draft through parlors and window casings? Because the external air being colder than the air of the room we occupy, rushes through the window casings to supply the deficiency caused by the escape of warm air up the chimney, &c.

If you open the lower sash of a window there is more draft than if you open the upper sash. Explain the reason of this. If the lower sash be open, cold external air will rush freely into the room and cause great draft inward; but if the upper sash be open, the heated air above will rush out, and of course there will be less draft inward.

By which means is a room better ventilated? By opening the upper sash, because the hot, vitiated air, which always ascends towards the ceiling, can escape more easily.

Why does the wind dry damp linen? Because the wind, like a dry sponge, absorbs the particles of vapor from the surface of the linen as fast as they are found.

Which is the hottest place in a church or chapel? The gallery.

Why is the gallery of all public places hotter than the lower part of the building? Because the heated air of the building ascends, and all the cold air, which can enter through the doors and windows, keeps to the floor till it becomes heated.—*Dr. Brewer's Guide to Science.*

A Living Death.

Describing the Dry Tortugas, to which place it is understood, the government has sent Mudd, Sprecher, Arnold and O'Loughlin, contemporary says, in view of the magnitude of their crime, that a more suitable place of punishment for these conspirators could not have been found. The solemn roll of the waves of the Gulf; the silent and even gloomy air, or rather want of air, on these lifeless coral reefs; the absence of every living thing save the albatross and the shark, "the blue above and the blue below," in one unvarying monotony save the infrequent visit of the hurricane, which only adds terror to desolation—all these may faintly picture the far-seaward home of those to whom the law and the testimony have denied the boon of death.

A SARATOGA correspondent says: "So far as heard from, the innumerable market stands thus: Old stock married off, none; old stock hopeful of, sixteen, 1; widows of first class married, or soon will be, 10; widows of second class married, or soon will be, 15; young ladies married, 17; engaged, and day set for wedding, 95; betrothed, and gone to get the consent of parents, 67; still billing, not ending, 90; matches broken up by stem parents, 11; come together again, 3—but they have to dodge parents; in love, but not reciprocated, 37½; on to love, 40; elopement, 1; private marriages, 2.

Which was the most gallant.

On a road not a hundred miles from the town of Flores, as two smart boys were walking along, they met a lady friend, who, as she passed, gave them a friendly nod of recognition. One of the gents returned it by a graceful bow; but the other, a "raw" farmer, took no notice of the lady. She being rather particular upon the subject of politeness, afterwards questioned him how he did not return her salutation; and his reply was: "I thought over much about it to return it; I kept it."

Against the Current.

A waggon-chap, whose wife was, by drowning lost her precious life, called on his neighbors all around, and told them that his spouse was drowned, and in spite of search, could not be found. He knew, he said, the very mode where she had tumbled in the brook, and he had dragged along the shore, above the place a mile or more.

"Above the place, the people cried; 'why what d'ye mean?'"

"The man replied—"

"Of course you don't suppose I'd go and was to the time to look below? I've known the woman quite a spell, and learnt her fashions till well; alive or dead, she'd go, I saw, against the current anyhow!"

A Tale of Crimoline.

A lady with a crinoline was walking down a street—her feathers fluttering in the wind, her hoops stuck out full. She walked the earth as if she left it, she had no part, and proudly did she step along, for pride was in her heart. She did not see the early dog which walked close by her side, all save the early tail of which her crinoline did hide. This tail the dog with pleasure shook, it fluttered in the wind, and from the lady's crinoline stuck out a foot behind.

A crowd the tail did soon esp, as it wavered to and fro, and like a rudder seemed to point the way the until must go—

The early dog right glad was the quarters he had got, and walked behind the lady in a kind of doggish trot. Each step the lady now did take seemed to increase her train, while those who followed in her wake, ran out with might and main.

Some held their sides, then laughed so hard; and others fairly cried, while many even still confessed that they'd like to have died!" But still the lady sailed along in crinoline and pride, unmindful of the crowd behind, or dog close by her side. But soon another dog o'ertook the tail which fluttered in it; so provoked his dog he could not be it. But with a deep treacherous growl, for hounds straight he went, and, "neath the lady's crinoline both were quickly pent. They to fight 'tis said, one hour or more—the lady nothing knew, but with her head erect sailed on, and did her way pursue. Some say she never would have known it all about the fight, had not one dog mistook, and gave her "limbs" an awful bite. But since that day, I've heard it said, the lady never was seen, upon the street with so much pride, and such a crinoline.

Counsels to the Young.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again.

Make up your minds to do a thing, and then will it. Fear not if trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits though the day may be a dark one—

Troubles never last forever.

The darkest day will pass away!

If the sun is going down, look up to stars, if the earth is dark, keep your eyes heaven. With God's presence, and God's promises, a man or child may be cheered.

Never despair when fog's in the air, A sunshiny morning will come without warning."

Mind what you run after! Never be content with a babbler that will burst; or a firewood that will end in smoke and darkness. But that what you can keep, and which is worth keeping.

Something sterling that will stay.

When gold and silver fly away."

Fight hard against a hasty temper.

Anger will come, but resist it strongly.

A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge and injury.

Life that revenges knows no rest:

The meek possess a peaceful breast."

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him, and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another, till you have compensated your evil. By little and by little great things are completed.

Water falling day by day

Wears the hardest rock away."

And so repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly.

A boy that is whipped at school never learns his lessons well. A man that is compelled to work, caes not how badly it is performed.

He that pulls off his coat cheerfully, strips up his clothes in earnest, and sings, while he works, is in man for me.

A cheerful spirit gets on quick;

A grumpy spirit in the mind will stick."

Evil thoughts are worse enemies than

part and tigers, for we can get out of the way of wild beast—but bad thoughts win their way everywhere. Keep your ears and hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may not find room.

Be on your guard, and strive and pray.

To drive all evil thoughts away."

All Kinds of Printing.

Done with neatness and dispatch at the

Printer's Office, which is well stocked with

Jobbing Material.

PROSPECTUS

of The Atlantic For 1865.

The Number for January, 1865, begins the FIFTH VOLUME of the ATLANTIC MONTHLY. The Publishers state that they have made such arrangements for the coming year, as will ensure their readers that they will receive to much the greater pleasure and popularity of their magazine. They can now announce definitely the following features of the New Volume:

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe will contribute a new series of Domestic Papers, with the title of "A Chimney-corner."

Donald C. Minot, author of "Reveries of a Bachelor," will begin in the early number a story with the title of "Dr. John."

Pratt Caldwell Smith, of the University of Oxford, has engaged to write regularly during the year on topics of interest to American readers.

Prof. Agassiz has in preparation another series of his interesting and valuable Scientific Papers.

Nathaniel Hawthorne's papers furnish some scenes from his unfinished work "The Devil's Romance," which will appear in the coming Volume.

Ezra Leigh Lodge will continue his admirable sketches of travel and adventure.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall will contribute to the new Volume Memories of Authors they have known, including many interesting reminiscences of Moore and other literary celebrities.

The Author of "Ten Acres Enough" will dash the ATLANTIC with regular articles of strikingly original character.

In addition to the features above enumerated, other interesting ones are in preparation. The magazine will still be favored with constant contributions from its regular staff of writers, whose names are familiar to the reading public.

THE ATLANTIC.

Single Number—\$1.00 per year.

Club Rates—Two copies for \$7.00; five copies for \$1.00; ten copies for \$3.00, and each additional copy \$1.00. For every club of twenty-five subscribers, a extra copy will be furnished gratis, or twenty-one copies for \$1.00.

Postage.—The postage on the ATLANTIC is twenty-four cents per year, and must in all cases be paid at the office where it is received.

Cubbing with "Our Young Folks"—The ATLANTIC and "Our Young Folks" will be furnished to one address for Five Dollars per year.

TICKNOR & FIELD, Publishers, Boston.

To the matter of the application of Wm. H. C. Folsom for Letters of Administration to issue to himself to administer on the estate of John Kelsey deceased, late of the County of Chicago.

Whereupon reading and filing said petition it is ordered that the same be heard in the Probate Office in the town of Taylors Falls, Chisago County, on Monday the 26 day of June 1865, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said date.

And it is further ordered that said petitioners give notice to the heirs at law and all other persons interested in said estate, to be and appear at the time and place aforesaid, and if in case if any they have not yet the granting of said petition, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks in the Taylors Falls Reporter a weekly paper printed in Chicago County, which last publication shall be prior to said day of hearing.

June 6th 1865.

L. K. STANNARD,
Judge of Probate.

J. G. E. T. Z.

Importer and Jobber in Fancy goods, toys, novelties, confectionery, fruits, &c. No. 207 Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW SKIRT FOR 1865.

The Greatest Invention of the age in

Hoop Skirts.

J. W. Bradley's New Patent Duplex elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.

This invention consists of Duplex (or elliptic) Pure Beaded Steel Springs, ingeniously Braided Tightly and Firmly together edge to edge, making the toughest, most flexible, Elastic and durable Spring ever used. They seldom bend or break like Single Springs, and frequently Preserve their original form and beauty longer than as long as any Single Spring Skirt, for a single day, with never afterwards willy-nilly dragging with their use. For Children, Misses, and Young Ladies, they are superior to all others.

The wonderful flexibility and great comfort and pleasure to any lady wearing the Duplex Elliptic Skirt will be experienced particularly in all crowded Assemblies, Operas, Carriages, Railroad Cars, Church Pews, Arm Chairs, for Promenade and House Dress, as the skirt can be folded, when necessary, to occupy a small place as easily and conveniently as a Silk or Muslin Dress.

Let me assure you that the pleasure, comfort and great convenience of wearing the Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt, for a single day, with never afterwards willy-nilly dragging with their use, for Children, Misses, and Young Ladies, they are superior to all others.

Take me as covered with 2 ply double twisted thread, and will stand twice as long as the Single Skirt covering which is used on all Single Steel Hoop Skirts.

The three bottom rods on every Skirt are all Double Steel, and twice as strong as the Single Steel rods, the latter being often pulled off the rolls when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., &c. which are constantly subject to when in use.

All are made of the most elegant Corded Tapes, and are the best quality in every part, giving to the wearer the most graceful and perfect Shape possible, and unquestionably the lightest, most desirable, comfortable and economical Skirt ever made.

West's Bradley & Cary, Proprietors of the Invention and sole manufacturers, 97 Chestnut Street, 9 and 81 Read Street, New York.

For sale in all first Class stores in this city, and throughout the United States, and Canada, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.

INQUIRE FOR THE DUPLEX ELLIPTIC (or double) SPRING SKIRT.

4 & C.

NEW GOODS!

of The Atlantic For 1865.

NEW GOODS!

of The Atlantic For 1865.

NEW GOODS!

of The Atlantic For 1865.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Boots, Shoes,

Yankee Notions,

Hats, Caps,

Glassware,

Crockery, and Hardware,

FULL STOCK!

WHICH THEY ARE SELLING

AT PRICES

DEFYING COMPETITION.

NEW STOCK

BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE!

TERMS CASH.

N. M. & S. HUMPHREY

At the Old Stand of MOSHER & HUMPHREY.

Taylors Falls, May 19, 1865.

Fruit and Ornamental

Plants.

The subscribers have made arrangements with four of the largest and most reputable nurseries in the United States for a supply of all kinds of

F

Taylor's Falls Reporter.

OLD SERIES
Vol. 4, No. 36

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1865.

NEW SERIES
Vol. 2 No. 49

The Taylor's Falls Reporter.
ED. H. FOLSON.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

OFFICE—CORNER SECOND AND RIVER STREETS

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Two Dollars a year. Single copies, in wrappers, five cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines,) one insertion,	\$1 00
" " Each additional insertion,	50
One Year,	\$10 00
One-fourth column, 3 months,	10 00
" " 6 "	15 00
" " 1 year,	20 00
One-half column, 3 months,	15 00
" " 6 "	20 00
" " 1 year,	30 00
One column, 3 months,	20 00
" " 6 "	30 00
" " 1 year,	50 00
Business cards, 8 lines or less, 1 year,	\$8 00
" " 6 months,	4 00
" " 3 months,	3 00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per square for first insertion and 75 cents per square for all subsequent insertions. Payment in all cases required on delivery of affidavits.

Ten cents per square will be charged for each change or alteration ordered.

Job Printing,
all its varieties, done with neatness and dispatch. The Reporter Office is well stocked with Job Material of the latest style. All orders for work promptly attended to.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. R. C. A. BROOKS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE IN FOLSOM'S BLOCK
TAYLORS FALLS ————— MINNESOTA.

CHISAGO HOUSE.
TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA,
J. D. BALLARD, Proprietor.
This house has recently fitted up, and offers good accommodations to travelers.
A good stable and careful ostlers also wait at good care horses, &c.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
JOHN MOLD, Proprietor,
FURNISHER, MINNESOTA.

Having lately made an addition to the above house I am now prepared to accommodate all. The tables are always well supplied.
A good stable is attached to the premises.

JOHN MOLD.

OSCAR ROOS,
REGISTER OF DEEDS
FOR CHISAGO COUNTY.

Will pay prompt attention to the payment of taxes in Chisago and adjoining counties.

Taylors Falls, Minn., May 16th, 1865.

M OFFET'S HOTEL.
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.
Corner of Fourth and Jackson Streets.

S. B. CHILDS, PROPRIETOR,
S. W. PARKS, Clerk.

Stages leave this house daily for all parts of Minnesota. Good stabling in connection with the house.

128

BUY YOUR WINES,
LIQUORS & SEGARS,
AYNE & BROTHER,
Opposite the Chisago House.

They have a large variety, including Brandies, Wines, Whiskies, &c. Segars of Choice and popular brands. This is the place for you to apply if you wish to get a number one article.

A good Billiard Room is also attached.

Taylors Falls, Mar 25

ANTON BAIER.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Taylors Falls, Minn.

Keeps on hand a complete stock of leather for manufacturing the goods in his line. All work warranted. A share of patronage solicited. Shop on Government St. nearly opposite the Chisago House.

n-10-ly.

A GREAT CHANCE.

El. B. Ames of Minneapolis, owns the following lands in this County, and will sell them on the best of terms:

SE 1/4 Sec 12, Town 32, Range 30
SW 1/4 " 13 " 30 " 29
W 1/4 Sec 10 " 30 " 34 " 19
E 1/4 Sec 10 " 30 " 34 " 19

These lands are well situated, being contiguous to Roads and Settlements. Inquire for particulars of L. K. Stannard.

Taylors Falls, May 18, 1865.

Poetry.

The Old Man Dreams.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

For one hour of youthful joy!

Give me back my twentieth spring:

I'd rather laugh a bright-eyed boy

Than reign a gray-bearded king!

Off with the sprinkled spoils of age!

Away with learning's crown,

Tear out life's wisdom written page,

And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life blood stream

From boyhood's fount of fame?

Give me one giddy, reeling dream

Of life all love and fame.

My listening angel heard the prayer,

And calmly smiling, said,

If I but touch thy silvered hair,

The thirsty wish hath sped.

But is there nothing in thy track

To bid thee fondly stay,

While the swift seasons hurry back

To find the wished-for day?"

Ab, trust soul of womankind!

Without that what were life?

One bliss I cannot leave behind;

I'll take my—precious—wife.

The angel took a sapphire pen;

And wrote in rainbow dew,

"The man would be a boy again,

And be a husband too!"

And is there nothing left unsaid

Before the change appears?

Remember, all their gifts have fled

With those dissolving years?"

Why, yes; for memory would recall

My fond paternal joys;

I could not bear to leave them all;

I'll take—my—girl—and—boys!

The sailing angel dropped its pen—

"Why, this will never do:

The man would be a boy again,

And be a father too!"

And so I laughed—my daughter woke

The household with its noise—

And wrote my dream when morning broke

To please the grayhaired boys.

Miscellaneous.

THE STORY OF CAPT. GRANT.

We find the following simple and touching narrative of the early career of our great military chieftain in the correspondence of *The New York Tribune*:

About fifteen years ago Gen. Grant's father established a leather house here, The leather was tanned at Covington, Ky., and sent him. The firm did well, and it is understood made a profit.

Meanwhile, Ulysses Grant, having graduated at West Point, went into the Mexican war, where he distinguished himself in every battle except one, when he was mortally wounded.

On the death of his brother, his father engaged him to come hither and take charge of the store. Now I come to tell you of a bad story. Statements previously made about Gen. Grant will be blown away. Many a young man reading what follows will be encouraged. I gather my account from the most trustworthy sources.

Capt. Grant, as he was called, found the concern in great disorder, but he went to work, and, in three weeks, had everything straight. There was one clerk beside him, and generally more or less hired men. As this was the only establishment of this kind in the place, the trade of which is large, there was much business to do. Capt. Grant was not remarkable as a salesman, but he was good to oversee and to manage. Generally he bought the hides as they came to the store in country wagons. He took them in himself. That he might not dirty his clothes, he had a short leather apron, which he always wore. Those not acquainted mistook him for the portly. In this way, here in the city of Galena, he toiled on for two long years. He was employed at \$40 a month. The intention on the part of the father was after a while to establish him in the busi-

ness, but he was expected to live on \$450 a year. To do this, and to live in society, is impossible. Everything must be cheap and plain. Sometimes his wife had a hired girl, but usually she did her own work.

During these two years Capt. Grant made very few acquaintances. There were plenty of business men on the street who did not know him, and who never heard his name spoken. I presume it would be easy to number his associates on one's fingers. I have heard business men say that they never heard of him until he was put in command at Cairo. On his arrival here to-day, the vast majority of the citizens of Galena are able to recognize him only by his portraits, and yet this is the only home he told his friends he was not wanted and that he had better go home,

The importance of hiring a man of military knowledge was urged upon the governor. It was proposed he should be the colonel of the 21st regiment, but another got it.

About this time Capt. Grant went to Ohio to see his father, when Gov. Denison was urged to give him an appointment.

The prospect here was good. Then he came back to Illinois. By this time the 21st regiment had become demoralized. The men talked of putting the colonel in the guard-house. Capt. Grant was sent to them, by the help of Logan; the men were quieted, and then our captain was appointed their colonel. The regiment turned out to be one of the best.

A few new him intimately. Among these was H. H. Houghton, editor of *The Galena Gazette* for over 30 years. Mr. Houghton learned most of the captain from his father, and he came to admire and respect him. Hon. E. B. Washburn partly knew him, and became one of the best friends he had on earth.

Those two years were years of trial and discouragement. In fact, the captain came hither from St. Louis a great degree disheartened, still he would not give up. He was described as a broken-down man. This anecdote is related:

During the great depreciation in currency, Capt. Grant bought pork of the farmers to send on east to New York exchange. One day some farmers sold him their pork; they inquired where they could get gold; they must have it to pay taxes. The clerks in the house would sell it for a certain figure; Capt. Grant said he believed this was too much; he did not know exactly what it ought to be, but he advised them to go to the bank and inquire. The result was the farmers saved \$12. That was the style of the man.

At this same time, Capt. Grant was drawing beyond his expenses, though this was not ascertained till the end of the year. He could not live on \$40 a month. He sold out abroad. A few neighbors was all he visited; here he would sit and smoke his pipe. His conversation was varied, but he liked to talk on the Mexican war. Mostly he was a man of silence. Mr. Washburn tells me that he seemed to him to be thinking on some abstract subject, and that he took him to be a thoughtful, reflective, and large minded man. Such being his condition, one is reminded of the case of Frederick the Great during the years that he was banished by his father. But, in whatever makes a man, Grant, the American hero, far excels. I will say here, that he was always temperate, and in every way correct in his behavior.

A month or so before the Fort Sumter outrage, and afterward, Capt. Grant was uneasy. He walked through the streets, and to and fro in the store, saying nothing, and apparently was in a troubled state of mind. About these days the Douglas Guard organized in the city to counteract the Lincoln Wizards, and Capt. Grant, as a military man, was appointed orderly sergeant. His reply was that a captain in the United States infantry was not the one to take such a position. He did not go near them. He meddled so little in politics that it is now unknown whether he voted for Lincoln or Douglas.

At last war came; a war meeting was held, and Capt. Grant was appointed chairman. Then he went to Mr. Washburn and told him that he had been educated at West Point at the expense of the government; he had resigned expecting never to serve again, but now he offered his services for what they were worth. A company was raised in the town, and under his direction it was equipped and sent to Cairo.

Galena is in the northwest part of the state. Sometimes the wants of this corner are disregarded. At Springfield there is always a ring for politicians who are anxious to provide for their set. It is difficult to do anything with them. Mr. Washburn urged Capt. Grant to go down and offer his services. He would help him all he could. The captain went down, and after some delay he was sent to draw up and copy papers. After awhile he told them they could get somebody to do such work as well as he for a dollar a day. It was not in his line to be kept at a desk, seeing nobody and doing so little. He was met coldly, nobody knew him, nobody cared for him. Other persons then took an interest in him, among them Mr. Houghton and Mr. McClellan, president of the bank here. The latter in particular pressed the captain's claims.

Then he was appointed an aid of Gov. Yates, and directed to hunt up state arms. He found about 1,500 rusty muskets. He also mustered in men. Still so many were his discouragements and so coldly was he looked upon, that

he told his friends he was not wanted and that he had better go home,

and then walks about up in the rocks, or crawls under its ledges, stuffing the mouth, which is strong round his neck to receive them; but he holds firmly to the stone or rope all the while, as his safeguard for returning, and for making the known signal at the time he desires it.

About this time Capt. Grant went to Ohio to see his father, when Gov. Denison was urged to give him an appointment.

The prospect here was good. Then he came back to Illinois. By this time the 21st regiment had become demoralized.

The men talked of putting the colonel in the guard-house.

Capt. Grant was sent to them, by the help of Logan; the men were quieted, and then our captain was appointed their colonel.

The regiment turned out to be one of the best.

Then Col. Grant came back to get his clothes, to wash, to get his clothes. He had to have a uniform. To get it, money was borrowed and scurvy given for the money. The American people can afford to read this now. Then he went back. On taking his men he had them marched, saying they would learn four times as fast. He went to Missouri, and was under Folsom.

Meanwhile his friends, like Cromwell's little daughter, were "indeed very few."

Mr. Houghton, editor of *The Gazette*, on the 31st of May, 1862, describes Col. Grant as the soul of honor, and no man breathes who has a more patriotic heart and our new soldiers need the leadership of a rare man like Capt. Grant.

June 20th, the paper says the command

of an Ohio regiment has been tendered

Capt. Grant, and urges his fitness for a high command. June 22d is a notice that Capt. Grant has accepted the colonelcy of the 7th district regiment. July 31st, states that Col. Grant is to be promoted to a brigadier

Taylors Falls Reporter.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1865.

UNION STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GEN. WILLIAM R. MARSHALL,
OF Ramsey County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
THOMAS H. ARMSTRONG,
of Olmsted County.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
LIBERTY CO. HENRY C. ROGERS,
OF Mower County.
FOR STATE TREASURER,
CHARLES SCHEFFER,
OF Washington County.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
COL. WILLIAM COLVILLE,
OF Goodhue County.

Union District Ticket.

For Representatives.—Robert Watson, J. B. H. Mitchell, Smith Elliston.

Taylor County Ticket.

For Treasurer.—Wm. Conner.
For Register of Deeds.—O. Ross.
For Clerk of Court.—L. Wyckoff.
For Auditor.—C. Walmark.
For Surveyor.—L. K. Standard.
For Judge Probate—L. K. Standard.
For County Attorney.—L. K. Standard.
For Coroner.—E. Guard.
For Commissioner.—S. L. Smith.

Captain. Save the Ship.

Beware whom you suffer to come after.
Trust no man who has been a traitor.

Trust no man who has given aid or comfort, directly or indirectly, South or North, to treason.

Remember, the dreadful war was waged, the policy of three generations controlled, by slavery. Slavery was treason.

Watch slavery, then, as treason incurate, till it shall be utterly dead and buried out of sight.

Chosen for your loyalty, pledged to the extinction of treason you have, by the providence of God; been called to take the helm.

Remember that a loyal people, deaf to party; heedless the call of humanity alone, with treason and slavery, forever; and the whole world cried, Amen.

Therefore, take no counsel, of those who think of party or politics.

Counsel with friends of freedom, with the lovers of their country and with them alone.

Hear only the voice of Justice. Obey the law of liberty.

Beware, less you underrate the danger as men did when the war began. It is more insidious—it may be no less now than it was then. But remember the danger now exists only by your suffrage.

The loyal people of America, the wronged race which fought her battles, now endowed with freedom, humanity, call on you in this hour not only to be true, but not to let your devotion to truth be questioned.

Rebuke, then, the fell spirit which, North, and South, dares to begin its evil work, with the hope that you may falter.

Let good men see, let bad men feel that you will carry out the work to which Abraham Lincoln consecrated himself as to a task appointed of God. Raise the race he freed.

Once more, Beware of treason, whether in arms, as an assassin, or in conventions and councils of the people, or in your own cabinet. Do not trust traitors or their friends to take your reckoning or work the vessel.

CAPTAIN, SAVE THE SHIP!—Transcript.

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds, and naked woods, and meadows brown
and bare.
Trapped in the hollows of the grove, the withered leaves lie dead;
They rustle to the eddying gust, and to the rabbit's tread.
The robin and the wren are flown, and from the shrubs
the joy,
And from the wood-top calls the crow, through all the gloomy day.

And now, when comes the calm, midday, as still such days will come!
To call the sparrow and the lark from out their winter home,
When the sound-dropping nut is heard, though all the trees are still,
And twinkle in the smoky light the waters of the rill,
The south wind scatters for the flowers whose fragrance
falls to earth.

And I, heeded them in the wood, and by the stream up
now.

What We Have to Pay our Debts with.

Eight million six hundred acres of coal fields, which make an extensive surrounding near Pittsburgh, rate at an average depth of eight feet, and are estimated to contain 53,516,430,000 tons of coal, which, at \$2 per ton, would be worth \$107,031,860,000, or four thousand millions of national debt paid twenty-seven times, or a thousand years' gold and silver product of California and Nevada, supposing their yield to be one hundred million every year. Add to the sun given, gold, silver, iron, copper, lead, petroleum &c., by the same process of education, it would be vain to calculate the result. In the same way our grain resources or manufactures would outvalue, in the long run, the largest produce of gold or silver. These are our resources, but they are still only resources proportionally as they were a hundred years ago, so that our first desirability is labor. We presume Sam will not count his money won at the races until he finds himself safely at home. Chas. Staples, of the firm of Tallboy & Staples is in town to day enroute for Chicago to make their fall purchases. We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Yeo, Sen. the other day, he had part interest in a flouring mill at this place but becoming dissatisfied he has sold out and proposes moving into Minnesota. Sensible man.

B. Reynolds, Esq., the great unwashed and untrified, he of Land Office and log confiscation notoriety—perambulates the streets of La Crosse, his general appearance reminding one of Holmes' "Last Day."

"But now he walks the streets
And he looks at all he meets,
So forlorn,
And he shakes his feeble head,
Till it seems as if he said, &c.

Well. Sic Transi,—but I'll not mor-

The Steamer *Viola* is doing a heavy business between Savannah and the St. Croix. She makes the round trip in one week. Capt. Bartlett has now many friends along the river, all of whom are confident of his ability to manage the helm of the St. Croix & Mississippi Steamboat navigation Co. (Athen)—En.

And now for a glance at the propounding points of La Crosse and we will close. It possesses but few drawbacks, deep sand, sand bars, sand hills, hills of sand, sand navigation and fleas, barring these luxuries and a few more 'tis a paradise.

It appears as if every grain of sand felt it obligatory to bring a flea or a mosquito and —woe is me—well do they fulfill their obligations. Sand is so plenty that one of the principal institutions brew what is called "sand scream ale." Should you deem this product of a spare moment worthy of a place in your columns I will close, promising to bore you again at some future time, and before resigning myself to the grave I will subscribe myself.

Stoves and Tinware.

JUST RECEIVED!

I now offer the latest and most desirable

Patterns of Stoves,

AND A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

TINWARE.

To the trade, which will be sold as near Chicago and Milwaukee prices, as the extra expense of laying down the goods in this market will allow. I am now prepared to fill all orders for

TINWARE, STOVE PIPE, &c., &c.

An examination of Stock, prices, &c., &c., is solicited.

All kinds of Jobbing and Custom work done, and all work warranted.

S. S. Fifield and lady passed through here yesterday on their way home from a visit to their friends at the east. In

the afternoon he visited the Fair. We presume Sam will not count his money won at the races until he finds himself safely at home. Chas. Staples, of the firm of Tallboy & Staples is in town to day enroute for Chicago to make their fall purchases. We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Yeo, Sen. the other day, he had part interest in a flouring mill at this place but becoming dissatisfied he has sold out and proposes moving into Minnesota. Sensible man.

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VAWTER & ROSE.

Burgess No. 111 Third St. St. Paul, have the most extensive wholesale and retail business in the state. They keep an excellent article of wine from the native grape, also paints, oils, glassware, varnishes, dyes, perfumery, &c., &c., also put up and for sale the veritable Jo, Kimball Liniment, which everybody should keep in the family for constant use.

Special Announcement.
E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS, we are

manufacturers for the following articles:

STEREOSCOPES & STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.

Of these we have an immense assortment, including Wm. Sonnen, American and Foreign Cities and Landmarks, Groups, Statuary, &c., &c. Also revolving stereoscopes for public rooms, exhibiting scenes of interest, &c., &c.

Photographs will be sent to you free of charge on receipt of stamp.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and have since improved and qualified them, making them from 50 cents to \$2 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent to you FREE on receipt of stamp.

ED. FINGER'S CARD SLIDE TO ORDER.

CARD PHOTOGRAPIHS.

Our Catalogue now contains over five thousand different subjects (to which additions are constantly being made) of Portraits of Eminent Americans, &c., &c., viz.

100 Major Generals, 200 Brig. Generals, 25 Colonels,

500 Statemen, 150 Divines; 200 Stage Authors, Artists,

500 Prominent Women, 3,000 Copies of Works of Art, Illustrations, Paintings, Statues, &c., &c.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D. will

will please remit twenty-five per cent of the amount by mail.

The price and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy.

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING.

Done with neatness and dispatch in the shortest Order, which is well stocked with Jobbing Material.

Reporter's Column.

A D V E R T I S E —

IT IS THE

LIFE OF TRADE

IF YOU HAVE NEW GOODS TO SELL.

Let the People Know it.

ADVERTISE.

If you have old goods which you wish to get rid of, let the people who look out for bargains know it, and—

ADVERTISE.

If you have removed to a new store, let your old friends know where to find you—

ADVERTISE.

If you are at the old stand, and new stores have made its front look dingy, you will make up the loss if you

ADVERTISE.

If you are a retailer, and want small cash purchasers

ADVERTISE.

If you have property to sell—

ADVERTISE.

If you are in need of a situation, do not be satisfied by asking your friends alone, but seek a larger circle—

ADVERTISE.

If you are a wholesale dealer and wish to extend your business—

ADVERTISE.

If you wish to borrow or lend money—

ADVERTISE.

If you are a professional man, do not stand upon your own dignity, but—

ADVERTISE.

If you have lost money during the crisis—

ADVERTISE.

If you have gained money when others lost you will make more if you—

ADVERTISE.

If you are a mechanic—

ADVERTISE.

If you want a clerk, porter, groom, gardener, domestic servant, or other person, you will save an impenitent of trouble if you—

ADVERTISE.

you are a business man of any sort—

ADVERTISE.

Whoever you are—

ADVERTISE.

The Taylors Falls Reporter.

THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF

THE COUNTY,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

150 Spanish Merinoes.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale at reasonable

figures One Hundred and Fifty splendid Span-

ish Merinoes specially prepared for their

adaptation to the climate of this country.

These sheep are very fine animals, and

are equal to any in the world.

They are also very strong and hardy, and

make excellent working animals.

They are also very good milking animals,

and are equal to any in the world.

They are also very good breeding animals,

and are equal to any in the world.

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LOCAL.

GRADING.—We notice that Second Street is being repaired and placed in splendid condition.

REMOVED.—Judge McMillan, late a resident of Stillwater, has advertised his property at that place for sale, and is moving to St. Paul.

ADVENTURE.—Capt. Mullen brought up yesterday a new boat with the above name. We did not learn whether she is to make another trip or not.

The Stillwater *Messenger* says; "Mr. F. W. Teager, of Denmark, in Washington County, has just harvested and sold (at \$1.10 per bushel) sixteen thousand bushels of wheat!"

ERATUM.—We last week owing to a blunder of the compositor, were made to say that the logs from Chippewa river obstructed the navigation of the upper St. Croix. It should have read from Apple river.

POTATOES.—The potato yield this season has been very abundant. They are offered on our streets at twenty-five cents a bushel, but the winter stock will probably not be over 20cts.

SCHOOL CLOSED.—The District school in District No. 1, closed yesterday. There will probably not be another District school at that place during the winter. We understand that Miss. Seales, the efficient teacher who had charge of the school for the past year, designs returning to her eastern home.

SPRING FRUITS IN AUTUMN.—The *Pioneer* of Saturday says it has been shown some large and luscious raspberries, gathered by Mr. A. C. Elseth, at Green Lake, in this County, on the 5th of October. Every paper in this State teems with items which go to prove what a highly favored state, Minnesota has been this season.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Doc. Brooks had a narrow escape the other day while on his way to visit a patient at Franconia, some person fired a gun in the woods near by and the ball passed so near the doctors head that the musical (?) sing of the missile was clearly distinguishable.

THE CAMPAIGN.—The Hon. Ignatius Donnelly is advertised to speak here on political subjects on Saturday, October 20th, at such time and place as shall be hereafter designated.

Senator Rice has for some reason abandoned the joint canvass of the state. Marshall will therefore "go it alone"—and win.

FAMILY GROCERIES.—Mr. David Canfield has rented the store room opposite the Chisago House, and proposes by the first of next week to have in store a well selected stock of Family Groceries.—David is too well known here as one who would not put sand in his sugar or water his vinegar, to need any encomium from us, when we bespeak for him a liberal share of the public patronage.

STIVER.—This craft was run upon a sunken rock at Prescott, last week, and is now laying over for repairs at St. Paul. Captain Storer at once chartered another boat to bring around the goods due the various points on the river.—Such promptness in the delivery of goods entrusted to his care cannot fail to gain popularity for his boat among shippers.

CHANGE.—A few weeks ago we announced that Jerry Ballard had decided to remain in charge of the Chisago House until April next. Since then however some pecuniary arrangements have been effected that enable Mr. M. J. Webb to again take possession of his property. Jerry retires from his public position with the best wishes of all the numerous ones to whom he has catered so successfully for some time past.

Mr. Webb is no stranger to his present duties having had considerable experience and has always sustained a reputation as "one who knows how to keep hotel."

CORRESPONDENCE.—In another column we give a letter from our "Occasional Correspondent," Care Ward, dated at La Crosse. Read it.

SICKNESS.—There have been many cases of severe illness in this vicinity recently. Several of them are now considered convalescent, while some remain in quite a critical condition.

The Osceola *Press* announces that the St. Croix end of the "prairie road" is in "splendid condition!" Having had occasion to travel that road recently, we advise our readers to modify that statement considerably before they swallow it.

DUCKS AND GESE.—The rice lake sloughs in the St. Croix bottom lands, abound muchly in these varieties of wild game. Persons desiring rare sport could do better than to spend two or three days in slaughering those feathered birds.

REPRIEVED.—The two copper colored devils Little Six and Medicine Bottle, who were to expiate their horrid crimes on the gallows have through the efforts of eastern sympathizers been reprieved, and may perhaps be set at liberty! How long, oh Lord, how long shall justice be denied these infernal villains.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for October has the following table of contents: Saints who have had Bodies; No Time like the Old Time; Coupon Bonds, II.; The Author of "Saul"; Needle and Garden, X.; John Jordan; Noel; Wilhelm Meister's Apprenticeship, II.; Doctor Johns, IX.; Down the River, Abraham Lincoln; Reviews and Literary Notices, By Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

TO SCHOOL DISTRICT OFFICERS.—Our County Auditor informs us that a number of the clerks of school districts in this county have not yet made their annual reports to be filed on or before Oct. 15th. It should be remembered that unless this annual report is made, school districts will not receive any portion of the general school funds. Let those interested see that this matter is not neglected.

OSCEOLA MILLS.—We this week took a brief jaunt to this lively little town and found it in its usually flourishing condition. The saw mill is thoroughly repaired and will begin running this week. Hank Field is doing a good job to the houses which have presented such a dilapidated appearance, demonstrating that all that was needed was a coat of white paint. The citizens propose building, next spring, a Methodist church, and a two-story school House, which will materially add to the town both in reputation and appearance.

LYRICS OF LIFE.—This little volume of one hundred pages, by Robert Browning, is received, and consists of selections from Browning's best poetry.—This is the fourth number of the series of Companion Poets for the People that we have received. The design of this series is to present to the people, selections from the best authors, in a cheap, convenient and tasteful manner. Fifty cents a number is the price fixed upon.—The following numbers are now ready, Household Poems, by Longfellow; Songs for all Seasons, by Tennyson; National Lyrics, by Whittier; Lyrics of Life, by Browning.

MAIL CONTRACT.—Mr. C. A. Winslow of this place has purchased of J. Shortall of Stillwater the mail contract between this place and Stillwater. This contract calls for daily service until the 15th proximo and a semi-weekly thereafter during the winter. This semi-weekly service is nothing more than an imposition upon the good people of this upper St. Croix valley, and if the people would unite in the endeavor to have even a tri-weekly service there could be no reasonable doubt of their success. Petitions have been circulated for this purpose every time a change is made in the holders of this contract, but for some reason no petition has ever been forwarded. Let all interested ones unite in an endeavor to have a tri-weekly service throughout the year and it would be easily accomplished.

We are glad to hear of the success of Prof. Edwards, and as he is widely known and much liked here, we print the above for the information of his friends.

AUTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE for November is received. The contents of this number are unusually attractive. Each new number seems to be an improvement. When improvements cease, then we expect Arthur will cease to improve; and not till then.

STILLWATER MESSENGER.—This sheet comes to us in a new dress this week. The body matter is new type throughout and there are other material typographical and editorial changes. A. J. Van Vorhes is the editor. Success to you in your good work, Van.

FOR THE WOODS.—We noticed on our streets yesterday, teams loaded with all the necessities for a winter's campaign against the sturdy pines beyond our frontier. They went up on the Wisconsin side of the St. Croix, and were the van of a long procession of men, oxen, horses and wagons which every fall winds its way northward, to return in the spring after having felled and prepared for market, millions of feet of pine logs, which float from over a hundred miles above us, sometimes as far down the river as Memphis, in search of a suitable market.

OSCEOLA BRASS BAND.—We see by a recent issue of the Polk Co. *Press*, that the above named institution, upon which the citizens of that delectable burg had lavished such high hopes of future greatness, is in danger of an untimely death, for want of a person possessing sufficient "wind capacity" to blow the "big bass horn." The *Press* at this critical junure, with a disinterestedness charming to witness, suggests one of our humblest citizens, whom extreme modesty forbids us to name, as a candidate for the imperishable honor conferred by this high "posish" among the "Osceola Blowers."

This individual while not altogether insensible to the immense advantages that might accrue to him by such an arrangement, cannot be induced to appear thus diametrically opposite to the heartfelt hopes and ambitious desires, which he knows the *Press* editor himself possesses for this very desirable opportunity to display his truly huge "blowing" capacity which long years of continual application have cultivated to such a high degree of excellency, and it is to be hoped that the prime movers in the aforementioned laudable endeavor, will as an apology for past remissness immediately show their thorough appreciation of the eminent qualifications of our cotemporary by giving him this important office, and thus while doing him justice and fulfilling his most ardent wishes, give new impetus to the much desired movement.

PERSONAL.—We yesterday received a private letter from Rev. E. E. Edwards, late chaplain of the Seventh Regiment. He has recently been appointed Professor of Natural Sciences at St. Charles (Mo.) University, an institution under the patronage of the M. E. Church. "It was founded" he writes, "in 1834, and has an endowment of \$25,000, with no indebtedness. The founders were some liberal gentlemen of St. Louis and St. Charles, who in 1837 leased or granted the college to the M. E. Church on condition that they would add \$100,000 to the endowment and sustain it in a school of a college grade. In 1844 it passed into the hands of the Church South. When Gen. Lyon came up the Missouri River the Professors all ran off, together with some of the Curators, since when the M. E. Church left the college to its fate. The old Curators—the original board—then stepped in and took back the property, the right to it having been forfeited by the M. E. Church South. They now propose to reorganize it, &c."

Prof. Edwards further stated that if it was not for him, he would enjoy the place very much. He writes that St. Charles is an older place than St. Louis, having been settled 140 years ago. The surroundings are beautiful, and the city itself has about 5,000 inhabitants. Most of the old residents are selling out to new comers, who are principally Germans—so that the old population has nearly changed.

We are glad to hear of the success of Prof. Edwards, and as he is widely known and much liked here, we print the above for the information of his friends.

Pioneer.

REAL ESTATE SALE.—Isaac Rice to John P. Carlson, 40 acres in Franconia for \$200.

SOLD OUT.—We have heard it rumored on our streets, that the owners of our neighboring village, The St. Croix Manufacturing and Improvement Company have sold or design selling their interest in that town to the St. Croix Mining Company. "A rosy by any other name, &c." Go it, Caleb, you'll have a city there yet.

RIVER NEWS.—The St. Croix still sustains a good navigable stage of water. Any of the Mississippi packets could run to this place without the slightest difficulty.

The *Albion* arrives at our levee semi-occasionally, with fair loads freight and passengers.

A stranger in these parts, the *Tiger*, paid our town a visit on Wednesday.—It is a unique craft and judging from its wild appearance does not belie its name.

FOR SALE.

I propose to sell out my entire Photographic stock and Apparatus and if desired to learn any part of the trade.

As I am Sheriff of this county I find it impossible to give the necessary time to both branches of business. I have done good business this summer and I will give some one a bargain as can be learned on application to me or by addressing me.

S. S. HAMILTON.

Taylors Falls, Sept. 9th 1865.

DISSOLUTION.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the name of Winslow Brothers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

C. A. WINSLOW,

J. H. WINSLOW,

Taylors Falls, September 11, 1865.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

IN THE CITY. We have received a splendid stock of

DRESS GOODS.

including Merinos and other cloths, which we are selling at such low prices that it will astonish the ladies.

We have Balmoral Skirts in great quantities and at low figures.

Fall and Winter Shawls from \$1.25 up.

CLOAKS.

CLOAKINGS.

BREAKFAST.

CAPES.

NUBIAS.

TICKS.

GLOVES.

FLANNELS.

BLANKETS.

HOSIERY.

Together with a general stock of Dry Goods, Yankee Notions, &c.

REMEMBER the Place.

H. KNOX TAYLOR

NO. 218 THIRD STREET,

AYERS & KIMBALL.

Beg leave to inform the citizens of St. Croix, and Taylors Falls that they have made arrangements to have on hand and for sale at their respective towns on

Tuesday and Fridays.

Choice fresh Beef, Mutton, Veal, &c. Prices reasonable.

n^o 40-3m*

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
TO JOHN STILES, }
SHERIFF, }
To the County of Chisago, }
I, J. H. WINSLOW, }
Plaintiff,

You are hereby notified that a writ of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached, to satisfy the demand of Jared J. Mosher & Silas Humphrey, amounting to Forty Six Dollars. Now unless you shall appear before William Comer, a Justice of the Peace in the Town of Taylors Falls in said County, on the 22nd day of August, A. D. rendered against you; and your property sold to pay the debt.

July 1, 1865.

J. J. MOSHER,

S. HUMPHREY,

Plaintiffs.

DRUG STORE.

BENCH ST., TAYLORS FALLS.

H. MURDOCK,

Physician and Surgeon,

Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

CHEMICALS.

INKS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY,

of all kinds.

GARDEN SEEDS,

PATENT MEDICINES, TRUS-

SES, CHOICE LIQUORS,

FOR MEDICAL and

MECHANICAL PURPOSES

ES, PAINTS, OILS, VAR-

NISHES, DYESTUFFS, PAINT

BRUSHES, BIRD CAGES, KERO-

SENE OIL, LAMPS, CHIMNEYS, &c., &c.

A Complete Assortment of

EVERYTHING IN HIS LINE OF

BUSINESS,

and at low prices for cash.

Taylors Falls, May 19.

n^o 28

TAXES UP.—By the subscriber, an ox nearly white, red neck and shoulders, large and roughly built. The owner can have the above described property by proving property and paying charges.

JAMES MATTHEWS,

Taylors Falls, Sept. 29th 1865.

n^o 31

MORTGAGE SALE.

One hundred acres of splendid farm land, on which there are two good mill privileges situated on the outlet of Deer Lake, six miles from St. Croix Falls, Wis. The above land will be sold cheap for cash. Inquire of

Rare Bargain. - Homestead for Sale

One hundred acres of splendid farm land, on which there are two good mill privileges situated on the outlet of Deer Lake, six miles from St. Croix Falls, Wis. The above land will be sold cheap for cash. Inquire of

HOUSE AND FARM.

JELLY CAKE.—One cup of sweet cream, one of sugar, one teaspoon of cream of tartar, one of soda, two eggs, flour to thicken. Spread thin, putting jelly between the layers when done.

JELLY ROLLS.—Four eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, half teaspoonful of soda, one cup of cream of tartar, flavor to suit the taste. Stir well, spread thin, bake quickly. When done, turn out on a cloth, spread on the jelly and roll up.

CURE FOR PRICKLY HEAT.—Mix wheat bran with soft, milk-warm water and bathe in it two or three times a day. It used freely upon the appearance of irritating eruptions, and in case has already opened, frequent applications of the bran water will certainly cure it. *Journal of Health.*

DYING HERBS.—Herbs for drying for future use should be cut just about the time they are coming into flower. Dry them in the shade, and after sufficiently dry to put away, tie them in bunches and hang in cool sheds, or place them loosely between papers, and stow away in cupboards or drawers—the last mode is by far the cleanest and most approved plan with the best housekeepers. Some, indeed, powder the leaves at once after drying, and put away in bags ready for use.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.—This is invaluable in a family of children, both as a preventive and cure for diarrhoea and weakness of the bowels.

To a half bushel of well ripened and mashed berries, add a quarter of a pound of allspice, and two ounces each, of cinnamon and cloves made fine. Simmer the whole until well done, strain through a flannel and add to each pint one pound of loaf sugar. Seald or boil thoroughly again, and when cooling add a half gallon of the best whiskey or brandy.

Dose.—For an adult half a gill; for a child, teaspoon full.

HOW TO SELECT FLOUR.—First, look at the color; if it is white, with a slight yellowish or straw-colored tint, buy it. If it is very white, with a bluish cast, or with white specks in it, refuse it. Second, examine itsateness; wet and knead a little of it between your fingers, if it works soft and sticky it is poor. Third, throw a little lump of dry flour against a dry, smooth, perpendicular surface; if it falls like powder it is bad. Fourth, squeeze some of the flour between your hands; if it retains the shape given by the pressure, that, too, is a good sign. Flour that will stand all these tests, it is safe to buy. These modes are given by our flour dealers, and they pertain to a matter which concerns every body—the staff of life. —*Gen. Farmer.*

On Luncheons, the worst are those taken a short time previous to the hour of rest in the evening. It is the sure way to produce restlessness and sleeplessness at night, and dullness and headache in the morning. It is indeed, the very worst time in the twenty-four hours for taking food. Late suppers, which are indulged in by many of the wealthy and luxurious, are pre-eminent in the list of indulgencies that shorten life. —Garden observes that he had conversed with many persons who had lived to be a hundred years of age, and they all declared to him that they had made it a rule to eat little at night." He is laying his horse with a heavy additional burden after he has been riding all day, and is weakened by fatigue; or like filling up the mill hopper, when the water is nearly run out.

SEMIER FRUITS.—Acids promote the separation of the bile from the blood, which is then passed from the system, thus preventing fevers, the prevailing diseases of summer. All fevers are "bileous," that is, the bile is in the blood. Whatever is antagonistic of fever is cooling. It is a common saying that fruits are cooling, and also berries of ever description. It is because the acidity which they contain aids in separating the bile from the blood. Hence the great yearnings for greens, and lettuce, and salads, in the early spring; these being eaten with vinegar; hence, also, the taste for something sour—for lemonade—on an attack of fever. But this being the case, it is easy to see that we nullify the good effects of fruits and berries in proportion as we eat them with sugar, or even sweet milk or cream. If we eat them in their natural state—fresh, ripe, perfect—it is almost impossible to eat too many—to eat enough to hurt us—especially if we eat them alone not taking any liquid with them whatever.

COWS THAT HOLD UP MILK.—Mr. Johnson says, can be cured if they will drink sour milk. After drinking, and as soon as they begin to lick the pail, they will give down freely. He has tried it with cows that would give about two thirds the proper quantity, retaining the other portion. Then he gives them the milk to drink, and waits until they begin to lick the pail, when he has no trouble in obtaining the remainder. He has tried meal, salt, and various things, but found nothing to produce such an effect as sour milk.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

EVERY-DAY LIFE.**PROSPECTUS
OF
THE ATLANTIC FOR 1865.**

I walked home with some boys from the school to day. John Brown said he could not understand his teacher at all. He (the teacher) kept ding-donging into their ears the importance of thinking. "And now," said John, scowling, as if a knot had been tied in his forehead, "I cannot think—I don't know what to think about."

Ah! That is it, John Brown—aye, all John Browns, and John Smiths, and John Joneses! You cannot think unless you have something to think about. And your teacher who does not know enough to teach you to think and set in motion your suggestive powers, is no teacher at all. The matter contained in books is not always the most suggestive of thought. Keep your eyes open out doors. Take the knife from your pocket, and tell me what you can of it—not only of its construction, where it is made, but of the materials of which it is composed. Its blade is steel—how is steel made?—what can you say of the different kinds of steel. Its handle is pearl, or tortoise, or some other substance. What can you tell yourself concerning these substances, and the manner in which they are prepared, for the material uses in which they are employed? The caps are brass—what do you know of it—or of its value and nature and use relative to other metallic substances.

Thinking! Why I know many men whom I meet daily, who appear to be in a brown study, but who do not observe, as they walk their farms, among their flocks and herds, or through their fields, anything whatever. They see the grass spring up, but they think nothing concerning it, except that it will be by and by, make fodder. If it is green it is little matter—they do not know why the sun-light falling on it makes it look green to them, while the daisy in its midst looks golden.

Thinking solves nothing unless it is accompanied by acts, experiments and observation. And this is the reason why Madison Meditation, yonder, accomplishes nothing beyond the most brilliant air castles and visionary projects and theories. He thinks but does nothing. He spends time enough trying to explain the method of his reasoning to prove its falsity a thousand thousand times if he would attempt demonstration, or would reason from facts which he might observe. Don Juan Doe, however, says, "I'll try and see." His theories are put to a practical test, and thereby he gains knowledge by thinking and experimenting. No farmer who shuts himself up in his office grows corn more economically, if he does not go into the field and observe the modes upon which he purposes to improve. We must watch and work as well as think, John Brown! Having facts, search for reasons for facts, but do not hope to reach them simply by thinking. You must experiment and observe the relations of these facts to others. You will get on in knowledge if your thinking takes this course, in the kind of knowledge which is power. —*Licknor & Fields, Publishers, Boston.*

In addition to the features above enumerated, other interesting ones are in preparation. The magazine will still be favored with constant contributions from its regular staff of writers, whose names are familiar to the reading public as those of the

FIRST AMERICAN AUTHORS. The ATLANTIC will continue to furnish to its readers the best Essays, Sketches, Poems, Stories, Political and Historical Papers and Miscellany of all kinds which American talent can supply.

MEMBERSHIP OF THE ATLANTIC. Single Subscriptions—\$1.00 per year. Club Rates—Two copies for \$7.00; five copies for \$16.00; ten copies for \$30.00, and each additional copy \$3.00. For every club of twenty subscribers, on extra copy will be furnished gratis, or twenty-one copies for \$60.00.

Postage.—The postage on the ATLANTIC is twenty-four cents per year, and must in all cases be paid at the office where it is received.

Clubbing with "Our Young Folks"—The ATLANTIC and "Our Young Folks" will be furnished to one address for Five Dollars per

TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers, Boston.

In the matter of the application of Wm. H. C. Folsom for Letters of administration to issue to himself to administer on the estate of John Kelsey deceased, late of the County of Chicago.

It is ordered that the same be heard at the Probate Office in the town of Taylors Falls, Chicago County, on Monday the 26 day of June 1865, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the heirs at law and other persons interested in said estate, to be present at the time and place aforesaid, and show cause if any they have against the grantee of said letters to publish his executors of this order for three successive editions in the Taylors Falls Reporter a weekly newspaper printed in Chicago County, which last publication shall be prior to said day of hearing.

June 6th 1865. L. K. STANNARD, Judge of Probate.

Superior City.

Robert Dodge, writing in the *Continental* for April, of his route from "The Great Lakes to St. Paul," says of Superior City:

Its pretentious name, great distance, and our expectations, had risen to much importance in our imagination, but the actual scene presented a wide contrast. A large town—or metropolis—on a poor harbor, without interior resources or communications, had been hastily projected. It is called the head of ocean navigation, and the terminus of many proposed but as yet imaginary railroads. While the titles to all the land are still in litigation, the wilderness shades its streets, and, saving the rare arrival of the Indian mail carrier on snow shoes, during six months of intense cold, they are isolated from all humanity. Its grand prospectus, some five years before, had drawn there about three thousand people; and soon afterward, starved and disappointed, nearly all, save perhaps five hundred, had deserted. About two miles of street, planked from the mud, with frame dwellings had been constructed, and they had already attained the first municipal blessing—taxes to the total of \$15,000, payable by this feeble remnant of settlement, mainly of abandoned dwellings. Should the railroads so frequently surveyed and designed to terminate here really be built, Superior City may see, to some extent, in future years, somewhat of that prosperity which its projectors, blinded by their hopes, had thought already realized.

Few positions are more picturesque. In front, the shores of Portland and Minnesota rise in beautiful grandeur, and the bay and harbor, although imperfect, are richly wooded and very graceful; while, all the thithre, from La Pointe, the lake's waters, lying among the mountains shadowed by their heavy foliage remind one much of the scenery of the Lower Danube. This ghost of a city had not much left of interest, and we passed our day in arranging for the journey across the country southward to St. Paul.

WEST BRADLEY & CARY, Proprietors of the Invention and sole manufacturers, 97 Chambers and 79 and 81 Reade Streets, New York.

For sale in all First Class stores in this city, throughout the United States, and Canada, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.

INQUIRE FOR THE DUPLEX ELLIPTIC (or double) SPRING SKIRT.

A. & C.

NEW GOODS!**NEW GOODS!****NEW GOODS!****N. M. & S. HUMPHREY**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

Boots, Shoes,

Yankee Notions,

Hats, Caps,

Glassware,

Crockery, and Hardware,

NOW HAVE A

FULL STOCK!**WHICH THEY ARE SELLING**

AT PRICES

DEFYING COMPETITION.**NEW STOCK.****BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE!****TERMS CASH.****N. M. & S. HUMPHREY****At the Old Stand of MOSHER & HUMPHREY.**

Taylors Falls, May 19, 1865.

**FRUIT
AND ORNAMENTAL****TREES,
VINES,
SHRUBS,
AND PLANTS.**

The subscribers have made arrangements with four of the largest and most reputable nurseries in the United States for a supply of all kinds of

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Shrubs and Plants,

and will receive and fill orders for Fall and Spring planting, at as low rates as they can be furnished in this market.

The character of the nurseries will be a guarantee that everything furnished will be true to name and of the best quality, and we will warrant everything to be delivered in first rate condition.

Description lists in season for Fall orders can be found at our office, from which orders can be made up, and to those not familiar with the requirements of planting, instructions will be given.

To those living at a distance who may find it inconvenient to call upon us in person we will furnish lists of such trees, plants &c., as have proved hardy here, with prices annexed.

A limited quantity of Bartlett and Great Austin.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

which have proved the best of about thirty varieties tested by us, will be ready for delivery by the 1st of September at thirty-five cents per dozen. Orders will be filled in the order in which they are received.

BUTLER & DODD,
Stillwater, Aug. 1st 1865. 39-1

WILCOX & IBBS

NOISELESS FAMILY

SEWING MACHINES

WITH STITCH, HEM, FULL TUCK, CORD

QUILT AND EMBROIDERY BEAUTIFUL.

It will with the finest needle and thread, in the shortest time, and with no chance of needle, thread or damage, make a quilt, a coverlet, a bedsheet, and twice, fifteen-easier faster and easier than any other machine. It forms a flat even and elastic seam, differing greatly from the ordinary stitching, and leaving the hand free to move the goods, thus securing for long, every part, so that the hand need not be held at frequent intervals and in that case even the steam is wasted. NOT TO RIP IN SEAM AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES. IT IS THE ONLY MACHINE THAT CAN EASILY SEW ON FABRICS, LINENS, CLOTHES, ETC., AND IS SO EASY TO USE.

THE ROTATING HOOK.

THE NEEDLE CAN NOT BREAK.

No Breaking of Needles.

The blade of the needle is less than three fourths of an inch long, and straight.

Any one may adjust them in the dark. The hem may be of any width. No other hemmer of either kind is like this.

It is run by steam at 200 strokes per minute, and is safe, strong, and durable.

Manufactured with Mathematical Precision. Hence each part is interchangeable and easily replaced in case of accident. The machine cannot be injured in any way, and will last a generation, if properly cared for. None who have used it can be persuaded to use any other.

The roundness, evenness, durability and beauty of its stitch.

WERE NEVER EQUALLED.

IN THE GREAT NEW ENGLAND FAIR—the Vermont State Fair, the Providence Fair, the Indiana State Fair, and 21 other Fair Premiums at the meeting of Mechanical and Scientific Societies all over the world, were awarded to Wilcox & Ibbs.

It is now the great Leading Family Sewing Machine.

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Price of Machine, with Case, Filler, Spool, Oil Can, Extra Needles, Full Directions, &c., from \$25 to \$100.

BARNUM'S SELF SEWER, for Sewing Machines.

FOR REMOVING STAINS AND SPOTS.

Price \$1.00. Large Bottles.

We sell Cotton, Silk, Twine and Needles for every kind of sewing machine.

ARTICLES WANTED.—Terms to agents, descriptive circulars and specimens of work sent free by mail, on receipt of stamp, or trade.

L. CORNELL & CO., Gen'ls Agents,

13 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

M. A. MARTIN, AGENT FOR MINNESOTA.

THOMAS LACY, AGENT FOR TAYLORS FALLS.

The Groveseen Piano Forte still retains its precedence and great popularity, and after undergoing gradual improvements for a period of thirty years, is now pronounced by the musical world to be unsurpassed and even unequalled in richness, volume and purity of tone, durability and cheapness. Our new scale, French action, harp pedal, iron frame, over-strung bass, seven octave, rosewood piano forte are selling cheaper by from \$100 to \$200 than the same style and finish are sold by any other first class makers in the country. Dealers and all in want of good pianos are invited to call at our office. Descriptive Catalogue, which contains photographs of our different styles, together with prices. No one should purchase a piano without seeing this Catalogue. Medals, almost without number, have been awarded to the Groveseen Piano, and at the Celebrated World's Fair, though put in competition with others from all parts of Europe and the U.S., it took the highest award. [Established 1853.]

GROVESEEN CO., 499 Broadway, New York.

150 SPANISH MERINOES FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale at reasonable figures One Hundred and Fifty splendid Spanish Merinos specially purchased for their adaptation to this climate. These sheep are from Kalamazoo, Mich., and intelligent farmers cannot fail to perceive upon inspection the superiority of these sheep over the worthless grades which are often brought west for speculation purposes.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

At John Dolney's, Head of the Rapids, Chicago Co. Minn.

Taylor's Falls Reporter.

OLD SERIES
Vol. 4. No. 36

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1865.

NEW SERIES
Vol. 2 No. 50

The Taylor's Falls Reporter.
ED. H. FOLSOM.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
OF PINE-CRUMBER SECOND AND RIVER STREETS

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Two Dollars a year. Single copies, in wrappers, five cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines), one insertion,	\$1.00
Each additional insertion,	.50
One year,	\$10.00
One-fourth column, 3 months,	10.00
" " 6 "	15.00
" " 1 year,	20.00
One-half column, 3 months,	15.00
" " 6 "	20.00
" " 1 year,	30.00
One column, 3 months,	20.00
" " 6 "	30.00
" " 1 year,	50.00
Business cards, 8 lines or less, 1 year,	\$8.00
" " 6 months,	4.00
" " 3 "	3.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per square for first insertion and 37 cents per square for all subsequent insertions. Payment in full cases required on delivery of affidavits.

Ten cents per square will be charged for each change or alteration ordered.

Job Printing,
all its varieties, done with neatness and dispatch. The Reporter Office is well stocked with Job Material of the latest style. All orders for work promptly attended to.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. R. C. A. BROOKS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE IN FOLSOM'S BLOCK
TAYLORS FALLS ————— MINNESOTA.

CHISAGO HOUSE.

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA,
J. D. BALLARD, Proprietor.
This house has been recently fitted up, and offers good accommodations to travelers.

A good stable and careful ostlers also warrant good care horses, &c.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

JOHN MOLD, Proprietor,
SUNRISE CITY, MINNESOTA.
Having lately made an addition to the above house I am now prepared to accommodate all. The tables are always well supplied.

A good stable is attached to the premises.

JOHN MOLD.

OSCAR ROOS,
REGISTER OF DEEDS

FOR CHISAGO COUNTY.
Will pay prompt attention to the payment of taxes in Chisago and adjoining counties.

Taylor's Falls, Minn., May 16th, 1863.

MOFFET'S HOTEL.

Saint Paul, Minnesota.

Corner of Fourth and Jackson Streets.

S. B. CHILDS, PROPRIETOR,
S. W. PAYNE, Clerk.

Stages leave this house daily for all parts of Minnesota. Good stabling in connection with the house.

23

BUY YOUR WINES,
LIQUORS & SEGARS,
OR

AYNE & BROTHER,

Opposite the Chisago House.

They have a large variety, including Brandies, Wines, Whisky &c, and Segars of Choice and popular brands. This is the place for you to apply if you wish to get a number of good Billiard Room is also attached.

Taylor's Falls, May 26.

ANTON BAIER.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Taylor's Falls, Minn.

Keeps on hand a complete stock of leather for manufacturing the goods in his line. All work warranted. A share of patronage solicited. Shop on Government St. nearly opposite the Chisago House.

n40-Ly.

A GREAT CHANCE.

Eli B. Ames of Minneapolis, owns the following lands in this County, and will sell them on the best of terms:

SA SEE Sec. 12, Town 35, Range 20
NE 1/4 Sec. 13, " 35, " 20
W 1/4 SEE " 13, " 34, " 20
E 1/4 SEE " 30, " 34, " 19

These lands are well situated, being contiguous to Roads and Settlements. Inquire for particulars of L. K. Stannard.

Taylor's Falls, May 18, 1865.

Poetry.

Our Soldier.

Another little private
Mustered in
The army of temptation
And of sin!
Another soldier arming
For the strife,
To fight the toilsome battles
Of a life.

Another little sentry,
Who will stand
On guard, while evils prowl
On every hand.

Lord! our little darling
Guide and save,
Mid the perils of the march
To the grave!

Miscellaneous.

THE TABLES TURNED.

How a Dry Joke was Joked.

gentleman into the parlor. Where she followed in a few moments. Nat bowed and said:

"I desire to see Mrs. Meeks, madam."

"Very well," said she, "I am Mrs. Meeks."

"Pardon me, madam," said Nat with a doubting shake of the head; "but this is a matter of some importance—the payment of money—and you are not the lady Mr. Meeks introduced to me his wife."

"Not the lady? What?" shrieked she, "do you mean to tell me that—"

"I simply tell you, madam," replied Nat with icy imperturbability, "that Mr. Meeks, last winter, in Broadway, near Leonard street, introduced me to a lady whom he called Mrs. Meeks and you are not the lady."

"Indeed," said Mrs. Meeks, her eyes flashing fire, "how old was she?"

"About twenty-five." And how was she dressed?

"She wore her hair in ringlets and had diamond earrings."

"Diamond earrings!"

"A heavy silk dress, very large gold bracelets, a magnificent watch and chain."

"Well, go on," she said spitefully.

"Silk velvet hat trimmed with magnificent lace, and a muff and a boa."

"Boa," writhed out the now thoroughly irate dame, "you'd better bore out of this house, sir, mighty quick, or else somebody will have a headache.—No sir, I am not Mrs. Meeks, and I want you to leave."

"Oh, certainly," said Nat, who saw the tallest kind of a squalid brewing, and who had good reason to fear that the sturdy dame might launch at his head a couch shell or some other of the heavy ornaments which adorned the mantle.—Nat therefore beat a retreat from off the promises, and placed himself behind a stone fence, from whence he commanded a view of the Brooklyn turnpike.

He did not wait long before he saw the amiable Caleb driving along the road, all unconscious of the ambush of Nat.

Caleb was the prince of dry jokes; he lived, moved and had his being through a diurnal procession of sells; indeed his life was one great sell, composed of a conglomeration of the infinitesimal sells of fifty years duration.

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Nat, Nathan Bixby was one of Caleb's trust and staunchest business acquaintances, although he had never been introduced into the domestic circle, made glad by the portly presence of Mrs. Caleb, who was somewhat fitted to jealousy. The reason for this lack of acquaintance was, that she led a secluded life in one of the little villages on Long Island, and Nat Bixby lived in our bachel of New York.

Well, one day Caleb was hard pushed for an object on which to inflict a practical joke, and in his dilemma, selected his friend Nat as his victim. The manner in which Nat was sold I do not choose to particularly describe. Suffice it to say, that under the play of Caleb's exuberant fancy, Nat made a journey to Albany, insisted that a lady there had sent him an amatory epistle, which he produced. The lady became indignant and called in the aid of her husband, who literally skinned Mr. Bixby, who thereafter returned to Gotham with a very thin skin in his auricular apparatus.

This event occurred on a beautiful day in the spring-time, and about a week after Nat's return he met Caleb at Sherman's. The sell was disclosed by Caleb and a hearty laugh had over Caleb's misfortune, and at his still bruised features, in which he joined, but those present noticed that he didn't laugh an inch below his chin; in truth, it was generally believed, that Nat's mirth was entirely stimulated.

"Now old fellow," said Caleb, "you don't have any malice, do you?"

"Not a bit," answered Nat, "and in token of amity, let me take smiles all around."

Which they did in the usual manner.

"How did you come to town?" asked Nat.

"I drove up in a light wagon," said Caleb.

"And when will you return home?"

"About six o'clock this evening," responded Caleb.

Nat thereupon pleaded an engagement and left, but as soon as he was out of shot of his joker friend, repaired to Gray's stable in Warren St. where he hired a fast horse and a light vehicle, with which he started through a by-street to the residence of his friend Caleb on Long Island. On arriving he left his horse and buggy at a public house, and proceeded on foot to the aforesaid residence, where he inquired of the servant if Mr. Meeks was was at home.—On being answered in the negative, he said:

"This is unfortunate. I want to pay him some money. If I could see Mrs. Meeks it would do as well; she could give me a receipt in the name of her husband."

Mrs. M was frugal and industrious, and always attentive to her husband's interests. As the last remark fell from the lips of Nat, a fine looking matron called from up the stairs to show the

sensations of pain, he raised himself to a sitting posture, and with many a groan of agony proceeded to inspect his personal condition.

"D—d if this arm ain't broken! Oh! and this shoulder must be dislocated!"

"Oh! oh! And—good God! what a nosel that woman must be crazy! I shant be able to go about in a month! Oh, Lord! how sore I am!"

Now, Nat, with the most pleasurable emotions, had, through the crevice of the fence, observed the whole of the little family jar which I have feebly described; and he now stood looking over the fence, at the back of his dear friend.

"I say, Uncle Caleb!" shouted Nat.

"Hey!" said Caleb, as he turned, in some little astonishment, a look upon his former victim.

"I say, Caleb," continued Nat, "how do you feel about now?"

"I say, you—" Caleb, as he turned, in some little astonishment, a look upon his former victim.

"I say, Caleb!" continued Nat, "I shall leave it blank—yelled out the enraged Caleb, as he sprang to his feet and made for the house—"I'll fix your dint."

But Nat didn't want his dint fixed, and therefore made his way, with all possible celerity, up the road.

Soon after, there appeared upon the green-sward, rendered sanguinary and sacred by conjugal endearments, a lame man, who wore a shocking bad hat, and who had taken possession of a fowling piece loaded with buck-shot. If the lame man meant to shoot, Nat he reckoned without his host. That worthy, thanks to a long and thin pair of legs, was out of shot range.

Cale from that time forth, and until he filled the grave which he now occupies so well, eschewed dry joking, and was always sensitive on the subject of mops.

Phoenix Redivivus.

The California says the following simple and touching remarks and accompanying poem have just come to hand from the rich gold mining region of Sonora:

To Mr. Mark Twain: The within person which I have got to poetry under the name and style of "He Done His Level Best," was one among the whitest men I ever see, and it ain't every man that known him that can find it in his heart to say he's glad the pore cuss busted him.

In a brief space of time Caleb's steed was given in charge of a stable boy, and unconscious and happy he entered his domain and shut the door. The moment he entered, an attentive ear might have detected a voice in no way mellow or expressive of endearment; and an instant after, Caleb hurriedly came through the door with amazement in his front and a mop in his rear, the wrong end of which was under the direct and personal superintendance of a lady who was very red in the face and strong in the arms, and who strongly resembled Mrs. Meeks. The battle had commenced in the passage way. Caleb's castor which shone in the rays of the setting sun as he drove down the road, was now very bruised and out of shape indeed, and was driven far down over Caleb's amiable physiognomy.

"What in thunder's up," called Caleb.

"Twenty-five years old I!" shrieked the infuriated dame, and bang Caleb caught the mop over his shoulders.

"Corkscrew ringlets!" punk he got in the back with all the strength which nature and anger could give the enraged lady.

Sonora, Southern Mines, June, 1st, 1865.

HE DONE HIS LEVEL BEST.

Was he a mining on the flat—

He done it with a zest;

Was he a tenor of the choir—

He done his level best.

If he'd a regular task to do,

He never took no rest;

Or if twas off and on—the same—

He done his level best.

If he was preaching on his beat,

He'd tramp from East to West,

And North to South—in cold heat—

He done his level best.

He'd sing and sing and howl and pray,

And dance and drink and jest,

And lie, and steal—all one to him—

He done his level best.

Whatever this man was set to do,

He done it with a zest;

No master what his contract was

He done his level best.

In one

Taylor's Falls Reporter.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1865.

MINN STATE TICKET.

THE GOVERNOR.
COL. WILLIAM R. MARSHALL,
OF RAMSEY COUNTY.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
THOMAS H. ARMSTRONG,
OF BEMIDJI COUNTY.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
LIVERPOOL HENRY C. ROGERS,
OF MOWER COUNTY.
FOR STATE TREASURER,
CHARLES SCHIFFER,
OF WASHINGTON COUNTY.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
COL. WILLIAM COOLYILLE,
OF Goodhue County.

Union District Ticket.

For the Legislature.—Robert Watson, J. B. H. Mitchell, Smith Edition.

Union County Ticket.

*For Treasurer.—Wm. Comer.
For Register of Deeds.—O. Ross.
For Clerk of Court.—L. Wyckoff.
For Auditor.—O. Wallmark.
For Surveyor.—L. K. Stannard.
For Judge of Probate.—L. K. Stannard.
For County Attorney.—L. K. Stannard.
For Coroner.—E. Gaud.
For Commissioner.—S. L. Smith.*

On Wednesday last a dear brother, after a brief but severe illness, "passed over to the majority." So much of our time was devoted to him that our column can but show the want of editorial management. We beg the indulgence of our readers, for the present issue, and will endeavor by another week to regulate matters so as to enable us to publish the usual amount of reading matter.

Nice for Governor [?]

Mr. Lincoln had been inaugurated under the protection of loyal cannon, and had declared his intention to hold and maintain the forts and national authority of the United States—a determination in which he was upheld by all the loyal masses of the North, when on the 27th of March Senator John C. Breckinridge an intimate personal friend of Henry M. Rice, afterwards a rebel general and finally a rebel Secretary of War, offered the following treasonable resolution in the interest of the rebellion and in recognition of the independence of the "Confederate States":

Resolved, That the Senate recommend and advise the removal of the United States troops from the limits of the Confederate States.

In the debate upon this resolution Mr. Rice said he was "IN FAVOR OF THE RESOLUTION AS OFFERED BY THE SENATOR FROM KENTUCKY." He objected, however, to giving up possession of the Tortugas and Key West. All the rest he was willing to surrender to the rebels. Upon this subject he used the following treasonable language:

Mr. Rice—Mr. President, I am in favor of peace. If these seceded States are determined to remain out, *I am in favor of their going in peace. I would go further than this. I would give them the forts and arsenals within their limits. IF THEY ASK MORE, I WOULD DIVIDE THE NAVY WITH THEM.*

IF THEY WANTED MORE, I WOULD RELEASE THEM FROM THE PUBLIC DEBT. I WOULD EVEN GIVE THEM MORE THAN THAT.

ANYTHING FOR PEACE.

This "anything-for-peace" man, who was so eager to destroy the Union, that he was willing to give any price to see it accomplished, who was so zealous for the establishment of the "Southern Confederacy" that he offered to fit it out for housekeeping with federal forts and cannon and navies and everything they might desire, is now before the people of Minnesota as a candidate for Governor or on the strength of his loyalty to the Union. The people of Minnesota have a little outstanding account to settle with him, and they will not be slow to improve the opportunity he has given them to exact their due.

They have already presented their Bill to him. It is the gallant, the honest, the noble, the chivalrous Bill MARSHALL—God bless him—as generous and brave a soul as ever beat in human bosom.—*St. Paul Press.*

A keen observer of human nature has said: "You deceive me once and it is your fault, but if you do it again it is mine." Up to the commencement of the war, the support rendered the slaveholders by the Democratic party of the North, convinced the people of the South that the attempt to coerce them could not be successful, for the reason that the Democrats would not permit it. The Democratic leaders did all they could to confirm this expectation by declaring coercion unconstitutional, advocating a concession to the insurgents of all they asked, and finally threatening a fire in the rear of our armies if they should attempt to march South. Eminent men, like ex-President Pierce, wrote to public men at the South, assuring them that when the attempt was made to coerce the South, Abolition blood would flow in the streets of the North. The South confidently relied upon these promises, and expected aid from the Northern Democrats, as they well might. But the guns fired at Sumter, and the degradation of the old flag, united the North in defense of the Union, and some of the very men who had promised the South aid, sought commissions in the Federal army. When the first great patriotic fervor had subsided, some of the Democrats did work vigorously to redeem their promise, but their efforts only prolonged the war, multiplied the sacrifice of life, and increased the public debt, without saving the rebel cause. The South was thoroughly deceived, for the masses of the Democratic party proved patriotic.

One would have thought that after so cruel a deception, entailing such serious consequences, the South would never again repose confidence in the Democratic leaders. But the latter are beginning to try the old game over again. They are holding out to the South the promise that if they can only get in, of course again, the past will be so thoroughly obliterated that the Southern people will not even by the most remote allusion, be made to feel that there was ever a traitor among them. They assume the South that if the Democratic party is put in power, there will be no penalties to treason, and that a traitor will, in all respects, be held just as good as a loyal man. The South, forgetful that it has once been cruelly deceived by the same parties, is again putting its confidence in these assurances, and will again be doomed to disappointment. The Republican party controls the National Administration, both branches of Congress, the Supreme Court, and nearly every Northern State. By the time the Democrats can attain power, the political attitude of these will be unalterably fixed, and it will be impossible for the Democratic party to redeem even the smallest of the operatic promises it is now making. In listening to them, the South is deliberately injuring its own cause. It must make terms with those who have power and not with those who have not. If it fails to appreciate this fact now, and acts accordingly, it will have all the more cause for future unavailing regret.

The Thirtyninth Congress.

The thirty-ninth Congress, which meets in December next, will have a decided Union majority in both houses, whether the representatives of the late rebel States are admitted or not.

If Senators from all the States are admitted and all those yet to be elected are Democrats, the Senate will stand Unionists 47; Democrats 27, leaving a Union majority of 20.

The following are the most favorable figures that can be made for the Democracy in the House of Representatives:

Twenty-four Northern States have elected	U.S.	Dem.
To elect Northern States	140	41
To elect Southern States	2	4
To elect eleven Southern States	47	47
Total	160	92

Union majority 59 in a house of 212 members.

The three members yet to be elected in northern states are to fill vacancies, one from Massachusetts, one from Maryland and one from Nevada. These will doubtless be filled by Union men.

If, however, Democrats should be chosen, there would still be over 40 Union majority in Congress.

They have already presented their Bill to him. It is the gallant, the honest, the noble, the chivalrous Bill MARSHALL—God bless him—as generous and brave a soul as ever beat in human bosom.—*St. Paul Press.*

THE secretary of the navy has caused to be prepared a handsome copper plate document as a discharge paper for all volunteer naval officers honorably discharged. A finely executed engraving representing a steam frigate, a monitor, and sailing vessels, ornaments the head; while the body of the paper sets forth that the war for the preservation of the Union having, under the beneficent guidance of Almighty God, been brought to a successful termination, a reduction of the naval forces becomes necessary; and, having served faithfully in the navy, he is hereby honorably discharged.

A FACT.—According to the Articles of War, it is death to stop a cannon ball.

An irreverent wag speaks of doctors as "gentlemen of the turf."

Two THOUSAND pardons have been signed by the President within a few days past.

It is stated that no flag of a Vermont regiment was ever in the keeping of the enemy during the war.

The latest definition of love is—"A prodigal desire on the part of a young man to pay for some young woman's board."

A jeweler at Saratoga has a gold coin about the size of a half eagle, which is valued at \$2,000. It is of the time of Philip Macedon, father of Alexander the Great.

All our readers may not be aware of the origin of the phrase "split tickets." The ancient Athenians used oysters shells for ballots, and their tickets were invariably "split" even when regular nominations were made.

A NEGRO baby was born in Petersburg, Va., the other day with the exact impression of a TWO-CENT REVENUE STAMP ON HIS FOREHEAD.—*Litchfield Inquirer.* The mother must have been chased by a Government tax collector.—*New Haven Register.*

Snow fell for half an hour at Philadelphia on the 5th inst.

Gov. ANDREW, of Massachusetts, is turning his attention to a gigantic scheme of helping populate the South anew, to be done by encouraging Northern emigration.

JONI G. Saxe is delivering a course of lectures to the citizens of Cairo, Illinois.

THE newest thing out is "plumbers," for hollow cheeked damsels. The plumber is made of porcelain, pear-shaped in form, flat on one side, and bulging out on the other. They fit in the inside of the cheeks, giving a round plump appearance; hence doublets of their name.

A MEMPHIS paper relates the case of a southern female refugee, who had only tattered calico dress which she wore upon her back. A benevolent gentleman had a collection taken up for her which realized thirteen dollars! She at once repaired to a dry goods store, where she paid thirteen dollars for a lace collar.

A LATE London paper says that there is a probability that Jefferson Davis will be tried at Norfolk before a *justice of the peace.*

GEO. McCLELLAN is expected to arrive from Europe in about three weeks.

COL. JOHN T. AVERILL has been breveted brigadier general, for meritorious services rendered as provost marshal general of this state.

HON. D. C. SMITH, acting governor of Idaho territory, fell dead in the streets of Rocky River, a few days since.

IT is proposed at Lewiston, Maine, to have an exhibition of the different styles of bonnets worn within the past twenty-five years. A very large hall will be required.

LET SOLDIERS returned from glorious battle-fields, when appealed to vote the Democratic ticket, ask who denounced the war as tyrannical—who talked about invading the South—which called President Lincoln a widow-maker—one of hell's outsiders, a tyrant and a murderer?

THE great fire at Constantinople destroyed 800 houses, more than three hundred palaces, eight mosques, two churches and five khans. Over 75,000 people were made homeless.

GENERAL GRANT and family will occupy this winter the house now occupied by General Howard at the headquarters of the Freedman's Bureau.

THE old relations of 1850 to 1861 between the associated press and the Southern press, have been again resumed, and there is now a daily interchange of Northern, Western and Southern news, directly from the central office in New York with every daily journal in the United States.

IT should be thoroughly understood, everywhere, that a recent law of Congress disfranchises all persons who ran away from the draft and became deserters. It matters not whether they only removed from one district to another, or shamed all the war to Canada—they are deserters in either case, and liable to the penalty of disfranchisement. There are not a few of this sort of sneaks in every district. It is a simple duty which every loyal citizen owes to the country, to inform against them. Let a sharp eye be kept out for them.

THE Wabash Herald says the farmers in that vicinity are harvesting their sorgho and imphoe. Mr. Davis has eight acres of imphoe which is yielding about 150 gallons per acre. He also has eight acres of sorgho which he estimates will yield 200 gallons to the acre.

Items of News.

WHY talk about sleeping with when people in their sleep never wink?

—The conspirator, Dr. Mould, recently made an attempt to escape from Dry Tortugas by concealing himself in the coal bunkers of the steamer *Thos. Scott.* He was discovered, however, and set at hard labor wheeling sand. The quartermaster, of the Scott has been arrested for aiding him to conceal himself.

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THE great fire at

Local and Miscellaneous

POTATOES are selling in St. Peter at the moderate price of 15 cents per bushel.

The Viola came up as far as Osecola on Thursday, when she took on a large load of wheat.

TIME OF ELECTION.—All voters should bear in mind that in Minnesota and Wisconsin the election takes place on **TUESDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER.**

TRAVEL.—Every train from the east, and every steamboat up the river, is crowded with passengers now. Very many are looking for homes which they will be sure to find in Minnesota.

INDIAN SUMMER.—This pleasant portion of the Minnesota seasons is now fairly inaugurated. On Tuesday and Wednesday we were favored with a drizzling rain.

FOR SUPERIOR.—H. N. Setzer Esq., started yesterday for Superior City, to attend the term of District Court. He will be absent for two or three weeks.

We noticed as returned from veteran service, and at home, Fred. A. Dresser and Simon Lillis. About all of the boys have now returned to this vicinity that ever will return, and the unreturning ones are alas, to many.

STEAMBOAT ARRIVALS.—We have had but very few arrivals since last week. The *Adventure* having been about the only one. As soon as the goods for the winter trade begin to arrive there will be no lack of boats at our levee.

MAIL.—Since Mr. C. A. Winslow has had charge of the mail route between here and Stillwater, the mail has been received at the Office at this end of the route with great regularity, this giving great satisfaction and affording quite a contrast to the arrivals by boat.

EMIGRANTS.—We have noticed several wagons on their way to places above here, containing the persons and availables of new settlers for our fertile lands. We also regret that two or three families have returned to their old homes in southern and eastern states.

ECLIPSES.—On Thursday there was the annular eclipse of the sun distinctly visible here. It began at about 7¹/₂ o'clock a. m. and ended at about 10¹/₂ a. m. Smoke glasses and eager observers were seen on the eastern side of almost every house. There was also an eclipse of the moon visible here on the 4th inst.

CATTLE LOST.—The drove of cattle which we noticed a few weeks ago as having gone through to Bayfield, consisted of fifty-nine head all of which stampeded when about thirty miles from their destination. Twenty-eight head have been found running about in the woods, while no traces of the remainder can be found.

Another lot was started through on Thursday by the same drovers.

A CALIFORNIA editor speaking of complaints by his readers that he don't publish all the local items that they desire to see, justly observes that it is often their own fault in not sending the facts. He says he don't like to publish a birth after the child is weaned, a marriage after the honeymoon is over, or the death of a man after his widow is married.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Skellington Burns to John E. Smith, 80 acres in Franconia for \$300.

Elizabeth Whithers to Eden S. Jenkins, 60 acres in Sunrise and Chisago Lake for \$500.

Carl Samuelson to Adolph Samuelson, 40 acres in Chisago Lake for \$300.

E. S. Edgerton to John N. Ingham, 80 acres in Taylors Falls for \$100.

UNION MEETINGS.—The Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, the gifted member of congress from this district will address the people of this valley as follows:

STILLWATER Thursday Oct. 26.

MARINE Friday Oct. 27.

TAYLORS FALLS Saturday Oct. 28. The local committees of these towns will make all the necessary arrangements for giving him the usual rousing reception which he has always received here.

AFTER GOODS.—Several of our merchants are away after goods, and others are intending to start soon. The fall stocks will probably be large.

It is generally believed in military circles that but a small force will be necessary to protect our Northwestern frontier and that a large portion of the army concentrated there will be speedily dispensed with.

WELL SAID.—Some one truthfully says that the Democratic party is a unit in support of the following resolution:

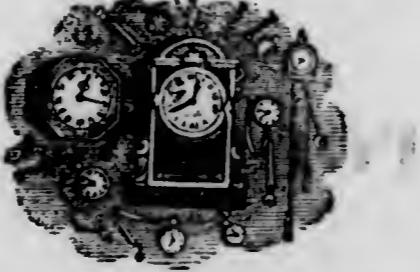
Resolved. That we will, as heretofore, with unwavering fidelity, continue to *down the nigger.*

WORK RESUMED.—N. C. D. Taylor is still engaged in prosecuting his explorations in search of copper in the leads opened by him opposite the Swede's at this place. He put a crew of men on last week, and is sinking the shaft as rapidly as possible. So far as we can learn the prospects continue favorable.

LAI'D OVER.—We have received the advertisement of Paul Mauch's new grist mill at Franconia which we are obliged to lay over until next issue. He has one of the finest mills in this part of the country, which he is running night and day and turning out of some of the best flour in this vicinity. Give him a call.

WEST FISHING.—During his recent visit to this valley, Hot Greely and Hod Taylor, of the Hudson *Times*, went fishing. We saw them when they returned, and they each looked like a pair of twin sardines—having had fisherman's luck. Of the sporting, however, Hod Taylor dilates: "Nearly everybody has seen in the papers the remarkable made by Horace Greely, that he had been trying for thirty years to get time to go fishing, but without avail. Well, Greely has had his time." While in this city last Saturday, he rode out with a party of gentlemen, including the writer hereof, and tried his hand in trouting. Old Philosopher enjoyed the sport wonderfully—entering into it with all the spirit and eagerness of a schoolboy. Grasshoppers were used as bait, and Mr. Greely assisted in catching them using his somewhat dilapidated hat to considerable purpose—much to the amusement of the party. Mr. Greely's luck was rather poor, as he did not catch a trout, but consulted himself with the remark that he could "take a friend one as well as anybody," which he demonstrated at dinner on returning to *St. Cloud Messenger.*

Died.—In Taylors Falls, Minn., Oct. 18th, 1865, Wad. W. Young son of W. W. and Martha Folson, aged 14 years.

D. C. GREENLEAF'S 

Fashionable Jewelry Store.

Third street, St. Paul.

The ladies and gentlemen of the said City are invited to call and examine the

LARGEST & CHOICE ASSORTMENT

OF NEW STYLES OF JEWELRY.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.

Clocks, silver Ware, Plated Ware, Diamond Goods, silver Tea sets, Castors, Cake Baskets, Gold Chains, Rings, Thimbles,

AND EVERYTHING ELSE PERTAINING TO A

FIRST-CLASS JEWELRY STORE.

My goods were purchased exclusively for cash, from the best dealers in the Union, and are to be precisely as represented.

A full supply of Watch Materials always on hand.

Also Sell Thomas Clocks; also agent for the best American Watch Makers.

Repairs every description of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry.

In our line, we have the best.

All orders, by letter or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

All kinds of new wheels are now

part of the stock.

Trade at a reasonable discount.

For Store in Grand's Block opposite Concert Hall, near the Post Office.

D. C. GREENLEAF.

A GREAT CHANCE.

Eli B. Ames of Minneapolis, owns the following lands in this County, and will sell them on the best of terms:

SA. SEL. Sec. 12, Town 35, Range 29.

NB. SEL. " 13. " 25. " 21.

EL. SEL. " 13. " 24. " 20.

" 20. " 34. " 19.

These lands are well situated, being con-

tiguous to Roads and Settlements. Inquire

for particulars of L. K. Stannard,

Taylors Falls, May 1st, 1865.

Stoves and Tinware.

JUST RECEIVED!

I now offer the latest and most desirable

PATTERNS OF STOVES,

AND A COMPLET ASSORTMENT OF

TINWARE.

To the trade, which will be sold as near Chi-

ago and Milwaukee prices, as the extra ex-

pend of laying down the goods in this mar-

ket allow, I am now prepared to fill all orders for

TINWARE, STOVE PIPE, &c., &c.

An examination of Stock, prices, &c., &c., is

solicited.

All kinds of Jobbing and Custom work

done, and all work warranted.

Call at the old stand, on First Street near

the bridge.

THOMAS LACY

In DISTRICT COURT, 1st Judicial District.

John Nelson against Maximilian J. Webb.

By virtue of an execution issued out of and

under the seal of District court aforesaid, in

and for the County and State aforesaid,

and before me, a Notary Public in and

for the County of Chisago, State of Minne-

sota, on the 25th day of August, 1865,

John Nelson, Plaintiff in the said cause,

and Maximilian J. Webb, Defendant in the

same cause,訴訟の原告と被告。

Both parties to the suit are citizens of the

State of Minnesota, and the cause of

action is between them.

Both parties are of full age, and of sound

mind, and are capable of managing their

own affairs.

Both parties are of sound mind, and are

capable of managing their own affairs.

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Taylor's Falls Reporter.

OLD SERIES

Vol. 4, No. 36.]

TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1865.

NEW SERIES

[Vol. 2 No. 51.]

The Taylor's Falls Reporter.

ED. H. FOLSOM.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
OFFICE-CORNER SECOND AND RIVER STREETS

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Two Dollars a year. Single copies, in wrappers, five cents.

Dates of Advertising:

One Square, (12 lines,) one insertion,	\$1.00
" " Each additional insertion,	.50
" " One year,	\$10.00
One-fourth column, 3 months,	10.00
" " 6 "	15.00
" " 1 year,	20.00
One-half column, 3 months,	15.00
" " 6 "	20.00
" " 1 year,	30.00
One column, 3 months,	20.00
" " 6 "	30.00
" " 1 year,	50.00
Business cards, 8 lines or less, 1 year,	\$8.00
" " 6 months,	4.00
" " 3 months,	3.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per square or first insertion and 37 1/2 cents per square for all subsequent insertions. Payment in full required on delivery of affidavits.

Ten cents per square will be charged for each change or alteration ordered.

Job Printing,
all its varieties, done with neatness and dispatch. The Reporter Office is well stocked with Job Material of the latest style. All orders for work promptly attended to.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. C. A. BROOKS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE IN FOLSOM'S BLOCK
TAYLORS FALLS - - - - MINNESOTA.

CHISAGO HOUSE.
TAYLORS FALLS, MINNESOTA.

J. D. BALLARD, Proprietor.
This house has been recently fitted up, and offers good accommodations to travelers.
A good stable and careful ostlers also wait at your door, horse, &c.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
JOHN MOLD, Proprietor,
FURNISCTY, MINNESOTA.

Having lately made an addition to the above house I am now prepared to accommodate all. The tables are always well supplied.
A good stable is attached to the premises.
JOHN MOLD.

O S C A R R O O S ,
REGISTER OF DEEDS
FOR CHISAGO COUNTY.

Will pay prompt attention to the payment of taxes in Chisago and adjoining counties.

Taylors Falls, Minn., May 16th, 1865.

M OFFET'S HOTEL.
Saint Paul, Minnesota.
Corner of Fourth and Jackson Streets.

S. B. CHILDS, PROPRIETOR,
S. W. PAYNE, Clerk.

Stages leave this house daily for all parts of Minnesota. Good stabling in connection with the house.

BUY YOUR WINES,
LIQUORS & SEGARS,
OF
PAYNE & BEOTHER.
Opposite the Chicago House.
They have a large variety, including Brandies, Wines, Whiskies, and Segars of choice and popular brands. This is the place for you to apply if you wish to get a number one article.

A good Billiard Room is also attached.

Taylors Falls, May 29.

ANTON BAIER.
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Taylors Falls, - - Minn.

Keeps on hand a complete stock of leather for manufacturing the goods in his line. All work warranted. A share of patronage solicited. Shop on Government St. nearly opposite the Chisago House.

A GREAT CHANCE.
Eli B. Ames of Minneapolis, owns the following lands in this County, and will sell them on the best of terms:
S. 1/4 SEC. See. 1, Twp. 25, Range 29
N.E. 1/4 " 13, " 36, " 20
W.W. 1/4 " 13, " 34, " 20
E.E. 1/4 " 30, " 34, " 19
These lands are well situated, being contiguous to Roads and Settlements. Inquire for particulars of L. K. Stannard.
Taylors Falls, May 18, 1865.

Poetry.

NEVER MORE NIGHT THAN DAY.

Ah! don't be sorrowful, darling,
And don't be sorrowful, pray,
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.
'Tis rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves they heavily run;
But taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun.
We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads are growing gray;
But taking the year all round, my dear,
You will always find a May!
We have had our May, my darling,
And our roses, long ago;
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night of snow.
And God is God, my darling,
Of right as well as day,
And we feel and know that we can go
Wherever he leads the way.

A God of the night, my darling,
Of the night of death so grim:
The gate that leads to life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to ill.

BEAD.

A sorrowful woman said to me,
"Come in and look at our child!"
I saw an angel shut of day,
And it never spoke—it smiled.
I think of it in the city's streets—
I dream of it when I rest;
The violent eyes, the waxen hands,
And the one white rose on the breast.
—T. B. Atchison.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PERILS OF TEACHING;

Or, my First Attempt at Philanthropy.

BY AN IDLER.

As it is customary for an author to give a description of his hero, and as I am to be the hero of my own story, I may as well begin with a description of the appearance and social position of myself.—Augustus Washington Jenkins.

If I may trust the veracity of a full length mirror, I am a rather fine-looking fellow, of about six and twenty, standing five feet ten and a half in my boots, half-baldheaded, and straight as a poplar. My profile is Grecian; in fact I flattered myself that the whole contour of my head is decidedly classical. In the matter of whiskers and mustache, I am, I may credit the compliments of the ladies, not to be excelled.

My father is a banker, and has spared no pains with my education and advantages. I got through college very well, actually running an honor in my Junior year. Yet, everybody says I am a spoilt young man, and, between ourselves, I suppose it is pretty nearly true. A handsome face and a rich father have done the deed.

I would not have you by any means infer from what I have said that I am a scamp or a loafer; I have not energy enough to be the former, and not being a quadruped I could never see any good reason why I should make myself the latter. But somehow I have a peculiar taste at being good for nothing. To dress well, to entertain the ladies, and to maintain the social status of the Jenkins family have thus far monopolized all my energies. For this I hold the "root of all evil" responsible. I make no manner of doubt but that had I the stimulus of poverty I should find my capacities equal to a pretty stern life-contest; and good-for-nothing as I am, I am not so lost to all mankind that I would let a widowed mother deny her son of comforts to supply me with pocket-money, or take the hard earnings of a gray-haired father, just on the verge of the grave, so long as I could earn or save a penny for myself. But when a fellow has all he wants, what's the use of digging continually for more.

There was a period, or rather a little streak, in my life, when another idea crept into my head. Somehow I became infatuated with a desire to do something in the world. My ambition was fired, and I searched history to find some character which I might make my model. A warrior I could never be; statesmanship was more to my taste, but even though a Yankee I had doubts as to whether I could serve my country acceptably. The professions were all good enough, but did not exactly suit my fancy, and at last I concluded that if ev-

er I won my way to fame it must be as a philanthropist.

While my fever was at its height I received a letter from an old chum, then teaching a sort of private Academy in the West. He belonged to a family respectable enough, but "poor as Job's turkey," and only by dint of hard labor and the most rigid economy, had he succeeded in getting through College. I gathered from his letter that the confinement of the school-room was telling upon his constitution naturally delicate, and I knew enough of his circumstances to infer that he was independent upon his position for support. Here was just what I wanted—the opportunity had presented itself, and I was not slow to seize upon it.

A few days found me in the West, and by means which it is not necessary to relate, I at length succeeded in persuading my former chum to commit his family of fifty pupils into my hands for a couple of months, while he took a trip to the sea-shore.

If the reader has never experienced the delightful sensations consequent upon the performance of a magnanimous deed it will be useless for me to describe the state of mind with which I retired to my couch after the arrangements for the transfer were concluded.

On the morrow I entered my new domain. The first day was devoted mainly to taking observations, I was not very agreeably surprised, I must confess, to find that the so-called Academy embraced all grades, from wee-bits of boys and girls to full grown ladies and gentlemen. Still I was not daunted. The little boys I would frighten, the larger ones I would thrash into submission; the little girls, I doubted not, might be coaxed, and the larger ones fascinated into tractability. Was there ever a more promising plan?

The first week gilded by. Much of my time had been spent in wearing attempts to adapt myself to my position and to master the complicated machinery of the Institution. But the scholars took all my blunders and perplexities so considerately that my gratitude overflowed, and on Friday night I returned them public thanks for their forbearance. Little did I dream that they, too, were taking observations, and that this seeming consideration was but the hull before the storm.

Another week came and went, and things began to look ominous. The imp of mischief seemed to have been suddenly developed in the smaller urchins, while the larger ones appeared bent on testing to the utmost the elasticities of my rules. I coaxed and threatened by turns, but still forbore to use the rod. One little scamp whom I caught sticking wax into his neighbor's hair I tied to my desk; another who had been "making faces" at the girls was honored with an hour's seclusion of the dunce-block, and others still I kept after school and coaxed with cents and candy. But all in vain.

Young America was not to be scared a second time by any threats of hilling or hanging, and the candy arrangement by some freak of human nature, wrought the very opposite results from those I intended. Before the end of the third week, the foreign powers—the "big boys"—had agreed upon intervention, and the prospect for a general time was decidedly promising.

At this stage of the proceedings I saw fit to provide myself with a good-sized raw-hide and a formidable iron-wood ferule. Armed with this additional authority, matters went more smoothly.

A few of the more venturesome tested the material of my acquisitions, and as a general thing seemed to be satisfied that the manufacturers had done their work conscientiously. The rest contented themselves with taking the same opinion at second hand, and I secretly congratulated myself that at last I was master of the field.

All at once I became aware of a change of tactics. How it could have been, in bygone comprehensions, but it was certainly true that the miserable barbarians to whom I had given their just deserts were decided favorites with the other side of the house, and suddenly I found myself in a hornet's nest. It would be impossible to enumerate the annoyances I had to endure. Ingenuity enough to have invented half a dozen sewing-machines was exercised in adding to the vexations of my position. One day every young lady in school had a sudden attack of weak eyes; the next they were all as deaf as adders. Sometimes a whole class would be attacked with a sudden fit of coughing; at others they were too boisterous to speak aloud.

Comic almanacs came to me through the post-office, clever caricatures of myself appeared upon the blackboard; yet

all these things were done under cover of the most reverent politeness, and a profusion of excuse and apologies. You can imagine how much comfort I took! Daily did I pass sentence upon myself as a miserable coward, and as often did I resolve that if they were only boys they should receive a sound thrashing! But to strike a young lady—I was not savage enough for that!

While I was debating upon the course to pursue, the whole school caught a terrible cold. Such sneezing, and such variations of sneezing! Bassoon, alto and soprano; round and fugue tones; chords and discords; no professional amateurs ever gave a more wonderful performance, or exhibited a more varied programme. An examination of the desks at night revealed the exciting cause of this extempore concert in the shape of sundry packages of Scotch snuff! Things had now reached a crisis. I must either put a stop to the mischief or perish in the attempt. Accordingly, the next morning I forbade, with all the authority I could command, a repetition of any of the previous offences, adding that I would flog severely the first transgressor. During the day all was quiet, but at night, as I gave the usual order for silence before calling the roll, my ears were greeted by a universal sneeze, followed by the variations of the preceding day.

Openly denied I what should he done? Making a desperate effort at self-control and succeeding only in adding to my agitation, I inquired in a voice meant to stern, who brought that snuff into school?

"I did, sir," was the demure reply. Had a thunderbolt fallen upon me? I could not have been more horror-stricken. The offender was the meekest-looking young lady in school! I would have given a fortune for a single avenue of escape, but escape was out of the question, I was evidently in for it, and the best I could do was to proceed. "You will please stand upon the floor," I ordered with a very perceptible quaver.

"I did, sir," was the demure reply. Had a thunderbolt fallen upon me? I could not have been more horror-stricken. The offender was the meekest-looking young lady in school! I would have given a fortune for a single avenue of escape, but escape was out of the question, I was evidently in for it, and the best I could do was to proceed. "You will please stand upon the floor," I ordered with a very perceptible quaver.

"She obeyed promptly. With sensations not to be described, I walked to the desk and took the heavy ferule from its resting place. Outwardly I strove to appear calm, but within the tumult raged beyond control. Twice I essayed to speak, on the words, like Macbeth's "tamen," stuck in my throat. My courage was fast oozing out at the tips of my fingers; but at last, with a face glowing to the very roots of my hair, and stammering as badly as my hair, I said the first time you asked a girl for her company home I managed to ask the young lady if she would give me her hand.

Dropping her eyes, a blushing beauty, the little minx replied that she had no objections if her pa was willing. Would I be so good as to ask him?"

I think I will not attempt to describe the scene that followed. I am pretty sure I didn't swear, for I am not given to vice; in fact I cannot remember that I said anything... I was, as completely routed as McDowell at Bull Run, or the rebels at Fort Henry!

A happy thought came to my relief. There was to be a Circus in town the next day, and a short respite would give me time to collect my scattered forces. I am not an advocate of Circuses—never attended but one in my life, and have felt ashamed of that ever since, but you know "a drowning man will catch at a straw," and accordingly I dismissed school, that all might have an opportunity to attend the Circus.

Alas me! In avoiding Scylla I had run upon Charybdis! Before bed-time a deputation of respectable citizens had assembled to investigate the matter of the Circus. Men who had no scruples on their own account, could not pergit such a breach of propriety and morality in teacher, and poor I, who despised the circus as heartily as any of them, was obliged to say well, no matter about the rest of it. I am not aware that the events of that evening are anything to any-

one! In the half closed eyes I gently, yet manfully, press her to your bosom! Stand firm, and provide will give you strength for the ordeal. Be brave but don't be in a hurry. Her lips almost open! Lean lightly forward with your head, not the body. Take good aim; the lips meet; the eyes close; the heart opens; the soul rides the storms, troubles and sorrows of life (don't be in a hurry); heaven opens before you; the world shoots from under your feet as a meteor flashes across the evening sky (don't be afraid); the nerves dance before the just erected altar of love as zephyrs dance with the dew-trimmed flowers; the heart forgets the bitterness, and the art of kissing is learned! No noise, no fuss, no fluttering and squirming like hook impaled worm. Kissing don't hurt; it does not require a brass band to make it legal. Don't jab down on a beautiful mouth as if spearing for frogs! Don't grab and yank the lady as if she was a struggling colt! Don't muss her hair, scratch down her collar, bite her cheek, squeeze her rich ribbons, and leave her mussed' plumped and unmimmed! Don't flavor your kisses with onions, tobacco, gin cocktail, lager-bier, brandy, etc.; for a maudlin kiss is worse than the itch to a delicate, loving, sensible woman.

VALUE OF MODESTY.—Modesty is a very good quality, and one which generally accompanies true merit; it engages and captivates the minds of people; as, in the other hand, nothing is more shocking and disgusting than presumption and impudence. We cannot like a man who is always commanding and speaking well of himself, and who is the hero of his own story; on the contrary, a man who endeavors to conceal his own merit, who sets that of other people in its true light, who speaks but little of himself, and with modesty, such a man makes a favorable impression upon the understanding of his hearers and acquires their love and esteem.

A CURIOUS CALCULATION.—A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his quill through the space of one rod—sixteen and one-half inches—and half an inch.

We make, on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make four hundred and eighty-eight to each second; in an hour, twenty-eight thousand eight hundred; in a day, of five hours, one hundred and forty-four thousand; in a year, three hundred and sixty thousand.

The man who made one million strokes told of a railroad accident on the New London Railroad, which had rather a ludicrous ending. A half-intoxicated Irishman was sitting on the rail when the engine from the train to Norwich struck him under the haunches and tossed him down the embankment. The train was stopped and turned back to pick up the dead body. Paddy was found alive however, only somewhat bruised, and taken to Norwich. Here the conductor kindly offered to send the man to his home, a few miles away, in a hack, but Paddy insisted on his ability to walk, and refused to be sent home in a "Kerryidge." The conductor pressed the master, when the Milesian who had stood the hitting of the cow-catcher so well, bristled up with: "Go way wid yer kerryidge! I'll go home be meself—if I've done any damage to your cabbin, hedid! I'll pay it on the spot."

HOUSE AND FARM.

"A BACHELOR of thirty years" wishes a recipe for making sweet bread. We would say, get a wife that knows how to make it.

BEEF CULTURE IN FRANCE.—It is said that the beef culture in France now furnishes more than a hundred million pounds of sugar, for human consumption. We ought to beat that.

The Providence Journal speaks of a squash vine in that city which grows 18 inches daily, and at last attains a 60 foot long. It will soon get beyond the limits of the state.

<p

Taylors Falls Reporter.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1865.

UNION STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GEN. WILLIAM R. MARSHALL,
OF Ramsey County.

FOR LIBUTENANT GOVERNOR,
THOMAS H. ARMSTRONG,
OF Olmsted County.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
Lieut. Col. HENRY C. ROGERS,
OF Mower County,

FOR STATE TREASURER,
CHARLES SCHEFFER,
OF Washington County.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
Col. WILLIAM COLVIL,
OF Goodhue County.

Union District Ticket.

For Representatives.—Robert Watson, J. B. II; Mitchell, Smith, Ellison.

Union County Ticket.

For Treasurer.—Wm. Comer.
For Register of Deeds.—O. Roos.
For Clerk of Court.—L. Wyckoff.
For Auditor.—O. Walmark.
For Surveyor.—L. K. Stannard.
For Judge of Probate.—L. K. Stannard.
For County Attorney.—L. K. Stannard.
For Coroner.—L. K. Stannard.
For Commissioner.—S. I. Smith.

Seriously ill.

We learn that an old resident of this State, Mr. Minn Democracy, is seriously ill and no hopes of his recovery are entertained.

He was ill ever since the war began, with a disease that baffled all the medical skill of his friends. He is now troubled with attacks of returned soldiers and at times has a rash of nigger to the brain. A convention of doctors was lately called and met in St. Paul to consider his case. They tried to get a returned soldier to nurse him, but the sight of the brass buttons made him furious. They as a last resort recommended his friends to feed him on slops and keep him quiet. They are now dieting him on rice, (well cooked by our friend Marshall) and he is sedulously kept out of sight. But the poor old fellow is fast failing and his most sanguine friends do not expect him to live through next month. So let him die. "Wherefore not? It was the lot of millions and must be the fate of myriads more."

Ever since the late war began we have had a class of men in our midst who confidently looked for the triumph of armed treason over Truth and Right. These men denounced our late President as a blood thirsty monster, they heaped upon his head execrations fit for a Nero or a Caligula.

They opposed every movement made by the government for its maintenance, refused their aid and shirked their duty when called upon. And now they ask the support of those who preserved this endangered Union and rendered certain the stability of this vilified "corrupt and tyrannical" Government. They assure the soldiers (now that they no longer disgrace God's own image by wearing the blue,) they are their best their trust friends, and that they always have been!

Oh the short sightedness of these sojourners! They can't see it. Very unfortunate for the Democracy, they have been able to buy and to read the papers, and they well remember these, who thought, that they so far stultified themselves by putting on the blue, that they were incapable of casting an intelligent vote.

We suppose Mr. Rice and his friends will add their efforts to shorten the war "on any terms" as an evidence of their friendship. They wanted to shorten their servitude.

But unluckily the boys don't know whether it was that or a desire to throw them out of a job, that they liked, whipping rebels. Anyhow the boys will show them that know how to vote and to vote right, and will give them to understand that they hate a rebel, now as much as in the days of carnage. A wasp is a very small insect but when it gets up a man's trowsers it can give a sting that will make a very large man utter some very large words and so it is, with

these wasps. The soldiers never can forget the cowardly way in which they stung them white in the field.

By the way, how many of these blant friends to soldiers ever kept their promises and supported the soldiers' families while they were gone. The soldiers have sworn vengeance on the copperheads and the seventh of November will show how well the Minnesota heroes keep their vows. T.D.

What Horace Greeley Thinks of the St. Croix Country.

Editorial Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

On THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI, Oct. 1st, 1865.—The Minnesota State Fair, held last week at Minneapolis, was not a full exhibit of the products of the State, and, indeed, could not be in the present infancy, of her railroad system. Its chief value to strangers lay in the evidence it afforded of the climate and agricultural possibilities of the adjacent region. Very good Grapes of the harder popular varieties, though ripe and sweet; superb tomatoes, luxuriant egg-plant, gigantic watermelons, &c., are easily grown here, but the grape-vines require protection (by covering) from the extreme cold of winter. The largest squashes exhibited weighed over 90 pounds, and were of good quality; and Minnesota is justly proud of potatoes. Of quality unsurpassed, the attested yield seems enormous. I am assured that a bushel has in some instances been dug from four hills, and that 400 bushels per acre is not an exaggeration attested by the ruling price—20 cents per bushel, when corn is 80 and when potatoes are selling at La Crosse, (Wis.) for 50 cents per bushel. I believe money could be made by buying and shipping them hence by the boat load.

Since the Fair closed, I have hastily visited the St. Croix region, dividing Minnesota from Wisconsin—or rather, so much of it as skirts the beautiful Lake St. Croix, thirty miles long by one or two wide, which links the St. Croix river with the Mississippi. This region should all belong to Minnesota, and there is an agitation begun for the transfer, making the Chippewa instead of the St. Croix the boundary. The intermediate district has little or no intercourse with Madison or Milwaukee, having some 300 miles to travel to reach either, while St. Paul, the capital of Minnesota is just at hand. If the transfer could be effected, and the two projects of Railroad connection between the Upper Mississippi and Lake Superior be thereby fused into one and pushed ahead, it would give a new impetus and a better development to a most important region.

Pine lumber first attracted Eastern enterprise to this quarter some twenty years ago. One company of Maine capitalists bought 150,000 acres of pine on the Mississippi and its tributaries above the Falls, erecting at Minneapolis what are now probably, the most extensive saw-mills in the world.

Lumbering is a game, and of course a poor business. The years 1863 and '64 were intensely dry, and the streams so low that many logs could not be run out. This season has been wet, and logs are superabundant. On the St. Croix, they came down in such profusion as to form a "jam" sixty feet deep, at Taylors Falls, ruining some of the weaker owners. Like all other hazardous pursuits, this attracts thousands by its possibilities of sudden wealth—possibilities which are seldom transmuted into realities. The poor lumberman fails to get out his logs promptly, and is made bankrupt by the delay or he gets them out, saws and runs them, only to find the market so glutted with boards that must be sold, that he cannot meet his liabilities. Only a great capital and shrewd, far-seeing management can ride safely the wild billows which sweep across the lumberman's course; and this region will breathe freer when its last pine tree is cut, run, sawed, rafted and sold.

For wheat is a better staple; and one that gives a more steady and gainful employment to industry. And I am more and more impressed with Wheat growing capacities which are here just beginning to be developed. At Hudson, at Prescott, and other points on the Wisconsin side, as well as at Hastings and all landings in Minnesota, the cry is Wheat! Wheat! Hudson is a pretty Eastern village, strung along the Wisconsin shore of Lake St. Croix and the shore of Lake St. Croix County, whose staple is wheat. Wheat-laden wagons surrounded the storehouses at an early hour yesterday morning, awaiting the turn of each to have its load weighed, emptied and paid for; and they still swarmed there when we left at nightfall. Every steamboat goes down the river with all the Wheat on board she will take, and a couple of Wheat-laden barges made fast to her sides. Little villages of three to six storehouses talk of shipping their Half Million bushels each. The crop cannot nearly all be threshed out this Fall—in fact, some of it stands in the shock; nor could it be brought away, if ready, before the river freezes; but I shall be disappointed if ten million bushels do not pass LaCrosse going southward and eastward of the crop of 1865. Yields of 30,

35, and 40 bushels per acre, are frequently reported, while I can hear of no failure anywhere; and I firmly believe that Minnesota must average at least 27 bushels per acre, and then be beaten at least three bushels by Northwestern Wisconsin.

The St. Croix region is quite adequately timbered and is becoming more so as the fires are limited by roads, clearings, pasture. The timber and prairie of all this region are of about equal area; the young wood being mainly birch, red and black oak, which a little judicious trimming would cause to grow twice as fast as it does. Even without this, it is, on the whole, increasing.

Unimproved land is held at \$5 to \$10 per acre, though some may be bought for \$3 in localities remote from civilization. The energetic farmer who can bring in or buy a good strong team, with good implements of husbandry and the means of subsisting his family till next winter, ought to grow wheat meantime, on forty acres of prairie, to pay for a small farm. And that farm he may buy on credit, out at a higher price than would command it in cash.

It is October, and no frost yet in all this region. I hear of corn planted in July which is ripe, though not large. I see none that frost can hurt. Tomato vines as green as in August. Of course, this is an unusual season; but corn is as safe though not so large a crop here as in Illinois or Iowa. Wheat, I judge, will always be safer and better.

In taking leave of the Upper Mississippi, with grateful appreciation of the generous kindness of her people, with enlarged conceptions of her resources and advantages, and with sanguine anticipations of our rapid growth in population and wealth, I note the general robust health of her inhabitants as her best recommendation. I have heard no person cough, among the many thousands I have met since I passed up the river a week ago, and have not heard anague even hinted at. If any one seeks a country wherein he may reasonably hope to work hard without excessive fatigue, eat heartily without incurring dyspepsia, enjoy good health and attain a full old age, I can heartily commend to him the region of the Upper Mississippi. H. G.

EDITOR'S TROUBLES.—An eastern editor says that a man in New York got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A western editor replies by assuring his contemporary that a good many men had done the same thing by marrying one. A northern editor retorts that quite a number of his acquaintances found trouble enough by barely promising to marry, without going any farther. A southern editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough when simply found in company with another man's wife.

A vein of coal several feet thick has been discovered in the ravine a short distance this side of Fort Ridgely. The specimens exhibited are of good quality, and it is thought the vein is an extensive one. Col. Pfander, in command at the Fort, has set a force of soldiers at work to make explorations. The vein referred to is within a mile of the Fort, and therefore is on the reservation.

The last wonderful discovery made, is that by a Frenchman, that electricity applied to a certain small apparatus, repels rain, and he places that electrical apparatus in his cane, which he holds above his head, when the rain pours off in all directions. The people of the town in which he lives, gaze at him, it is said, with a sort of awe, as he walks in the midst of the rain without being wetted. The days of umbrella are gone.

An extraordinary match of carrier pigeons recently took place at Brussels. Not less than 538 of these winged messengers, which had been sent to Toulouse for the purpose, were released there at half-past four on Saturday morning last to contend for prizes amounting in number to eighty-two. The first pigeon arrived at Brussels in 14 hours. The distance being 300 leagues, it must have flown at the speed of 22 leagues an hour.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

The youth who stole a kiss has been discharged on condition that he will not embrase another opportunity.

An exchange calls young men who stand round church doors to watch young ladies, as the congregation is going out, the Devil's Pickets."

The greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortune.

A drove of 1,200 sheep passed through Rochester the other day on their way to Anoka.

There are rumors afloat in Washington that Bon Butler is to have a seat in the Cabinet.

The results of the recent earthquake in California are greatly modified by later reports. The total loss of property does not exceed \$100,000 while at the same time several lives were lost.

JAMES WINTER, of Plainview, raised 1,600 bushels of wheat on forty acres of land, which is the largest yield we have heard of this year, says the Rochester Republican.

B. Beaupre, P. H. Kelly,
BEAUPRE & KELLY,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,
SAINT PAUL.

Agents for Lafflins & Smith's Gun-

powder.

Franconia Grist Mill.

This new and handsome mill is

NOW IN OPERATION.

It contains TWO RUNS OF

FRENCH BURRS.

And all the machinery of the best and most

IMPROVED PATTERNS.

FARMERS AND LUMBERMEN

Will Get the Best Satisfaction.

COME AND SEE.

FLOUR AND FEED OF ALL KINDS

kept constantly on hand at the Franconia Grist-mill, by

PAUL MUNCH.

5000 Bushels of Wheat Wanted!

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, CORN AND RYE,

at the Franconia Grist-mill, by

PAUL MUNCH.

Mortgage Sale.

Whereas default has been made in the payment and performance of certain mortgage executed and delivered by

L. A. Babcock and Amanda P. Babcock, of Ramsey county, Minnesota, to C. W. Babcock, dated October 15, 1857, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Washington and state aforesaid, in the name of Maximilian J. Webb, defendant in the suit, in the sum of three hundred and sixty-three dollars and twenty-three (\$3.33) cents, with interest thereon from the 28th day November, 1865, and the expense of sale, and in case no personal property can be

found, there to make and collect the said amount out of the real property of said defendant situated in my county, and no personal property having been found by me. I have seized and levied upon as the property of the said Maximilian J. Webb, the several pieces and parcels of land hereinafter described. Now therefore notice is hereby given that on

MONDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1866,

at 4 o'clock P. M. at the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for Chisago County, in the town of Taylors Falls, in said County, I shall offer for public sale the following parcels of land, known and described as follows:

Fifty (50) feet of the north end of lots [7] seven and [8] eight, in block thirty-four (34) in

the town of Taylors Falls, as the same was

platted by Isaac A. Barker, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, in and for Chisago County aforesaid, also lots six [6] and seven [7] block ten (10) in the town of Taylors Falls aforesaid, with appurtenances thereto, the following parcels of land, to wit:

Fifty (50) feet of the north end of lots [7] seven and [8] eight, in block thirty-four (34) in

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FANNISMS.

"Mirth which wrinkled care derides, And laughter holding both its sides."

Bustle is not industry, nor impudence courage.

A "big job"—Barnum's fat woman dying by inches.

A medical friend says that tertianic is productive of great relieflessness.

Sad domestic explosion—an injured wife lately burst with rage.

Matrimony is a game that every young person should take a hand at.

Can you write "the season is backward" with four letters? Here they are: C C S I

The past and future are alike shrouded from us—the one wears the widow's veil, the other the virgin's.

A Kansas paper sneering at the stupidity of a contemporary, says: "The best thing he has got off this week is a dirty shirt."

Why is the Atlantic Telegraph Cable like a dose of tertianic?

Because it "works both ways."

A hint to young people—a canter will give you ruddy cheeks; a decanter a ruddy nose.

Why is a prosy preacher like the middle of a wheel? Because the fellows around him are tired.

In spite of all that puritanical people can say against dancing, it is unquestionably a merry-toe-rious arrangement.

Why are ladies who reside in railway carriages reserved "for ladies only," never in time? Give it up? It is because ladies' trains are always behind.

There are three things which I have always loved without understanding anything about them—painting, music and pretty women.

A physician speaking of the frail consciences of the women of our present day, remarked, "Let us ought to take great care of our grandmothers, because we shall never get any more."

An Ethiopian humorist has sagely remarked that two of the most striking characters delineated by the immortal Shakespeare were *Cush-Love* and *Der-s-a-money*.

Rowland Hill said once to some people who had come into his chapel to avoid the rain, "many people are to be blamed for making religion a cloak; but I do not think those are much better who make it an umbrella."

"Anting pite yon dar?" inquired one, duchman of another, while engaged in angling.

"No, notting at all."

"Well" returned the other, "not'ning pite me, too."

"My dear doctor," said an Irishman, "it's no use giving me an enema; I tried it twice and it would not stay on my stomach five minutes."

The jaw bone of an ass, a contemporary thinks, has done more destruction in this country, than it ever did in the hands of Sampson.

A little boy returning from the Sunday school, said to his mother: "Ma, ain't there a kitty-chism for little boys? This cat-edism is too hard for me!"

"Sister," said one of the brethren at a love-feast, "are you happy?" "Yes indeed, I feel as though I were in Beelzebub's bosom." "Not Beelzebub's bosom, 'Well, some of the old patriarchs, I don't care which."

A little boy, sitting near a window, where the sun shone brightly, eating bread and milk, suddenly called out, "Oh mother, I'm full of glory!" I have swallowed a whole spoonful of sunshine.

Here is the last effort of a despairing man who is tired of waiting for the Atlantic cable:

"Why is a cow like a baby?"

"Because one drinks water and makes milk, and the other—doesn't—" N. Y. Post.

A witty rogue brought before a partisan tribunal for a drunken riot, one day, assured the court that he was not a drunkard, but being bitten when a child by a mad dog, he ever since had a horor of water.

An Irishman, in describing America, said, "You might roll England through it, an' it wouldn't make a dent in the ground; there's fresh water oceans inside that you might drown' Ould Ireland in; and as for Scotland ye might stick it in a corner, and ye'd never be able to find it out, except it might be by the smell of whisky."

A son of the Emerald Isle, once riding to market with a sack of potatoes before him, discovered that the horse was getting tired, whereupon he dismounted, put the potatoes on his own shoulder, and again mounted saying, "It was better he should carry the praties as he was fresher than the poor beast."

TAKEN UP.—By the subscriber, an ox nearly white, red neck and shoulders, large and strongly built. The owner can have the above described property by proving property and paying charges.

JAMES MATHEWS,

Taylors Falls, Sept. 29th 1865.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Definitive has been made in the conditions of the indenture of mortgages, dated June 1st, 1856 executed by Milton Parker and Mary B. Parker his wife Mortgagors, and delivered to Francis Hammond, Mortgagoree and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds and for the County of Chicago, Minnesota June 18th, 1856, at 4 o'clock p.m. in Book "A" of mortgages, pages 167 and 168. There is claimed to be due and unpaid of the monies secured to be paid by said mortgagee, the amount of five hundred eighty and \$3.50 (\$380.50) dollars, and no suit or proceeding having been had or instituted for the recovery of said sum or any part thereof, now therefore, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises thereby conveyed. To wit, all that tract or parcel of land lying and being in the county of Chicago, State of Minnesota described as the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of Section Twenty-one, Township Thirty-three north of Range nineteen (19) west containing eighty acres, according to Government survey at public auction to the highest bidder for cash by the Sheriff of said county of Chicago, at the office of the Register of Deeds at Taylors Falls in said County. On

MONDAY THE 4TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1865, at 2 o'clock p.m. to pay and satisfy the amount which may then be due upon the debt secured by said mortgage the taxes on said lands paid by said Mortgagoree and the costs and expenses of said sale.

Dated Sept. 26th 1865.

FRANCIS HAMMOND.

Mortgagoree.

W. H. McCULLY,

Atty for Mortgagoree.

Stillwater Minn. 4717

CONTINER & BULLET.

Manufacturers of tinware, and daggers in stores. Country trade solicited, and orders filled at short notice.

St. Paul, June 30, 1865.

R. O. STRONG'S

CARPET HALL.

223 Third Street, (Roger's Block).

SAINT PAUL.

Importer, dealer in and manufacturer of

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matings, Curtain Materials and Trimmings, Upholstering and Furnishing Goods, Window Shades, Wall Paper, Mattresses, Feathers, &c., &c.

Francis H. Hammond.

For Sale.

I propose to sell out my entire Photographic stock and apparatus if I desired to learn any person the trade.

As I am Sheriff of this county I find it impossible to give the necessary time to both branches of business. I have done good business this summer and I will give some one a bargain as can be learned on application to or by addressing me.

S. HAMILTON.

Taylors Falls, Sept. 9th 1865.

D. S. SOLUTION.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the name of Winslow Brothers, is to day dissolved by mutual consent.

C. A. Winslow,

J. H. Winslow,

Taylors Falls, September 11, 1865.

AYERS & KIMBALL.

beg leave to inform the citizens of St.

Croix, and Taylors Falls that they have made arrangements to have on hand and for sale at their respective towns on

Tuesdays and Fridays.

Choice fresh Beef, Mutton, Veal, &c. Price reasonable.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss

JOHN B. STOUT,

Agent for the

Post Office, Taylors Falls, Minn.

has recently notified that a writ of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached, to satisfy the demand of Jared J. Asher & Silas Humphrey, amounting to Forty Six Dollars. Now unless you shall appear before William Comer, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, at his office in the Town of Taylors Falls in said County, on the 22nd day of August, A.D. rendered against you; and your property sold to pay the debt.

July 1st, 1865.

J. J. MOSHER,

Plaintiffs.

THE CHEAPEST STORE

in the City. We have received a splendid stock of

DRESS GOODS.

including Merinoes and other cloths, which we are selling at such low prices that it will astonish the ladies.

We have Balmoral Skirts in great quantities and at low figures.

Fall and Winter Shawls from \$1.25 up.

CLOAKS. BREAKFAST

CAPES, NUBIAS,

TICKS, GLOVES,

FLANNELS, BLANKETS,

HOSIERY.

Together with a general stock of Dry Goods, Yankee Notions, &c.

Remember the Place,

H. KNOX TAYLOR

NO. 218 THIRD STREET,

Rare Bargain—Homestead for Sale

One hundred acres of splendid farm-
ing, situated on the outlet of Lake

six miles from St. Croix Falls, Wis. The
above land will be sold cheap for cash. In-

quire of J. M. THOMSON,

Oceola Mills Wis.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Definitive has been made in the conditions of

the indenture of mortgages, dated June 1st,

1856 executed by Milton Parker and Mary

B. Parker his wife Mortgagors, and delivered

to Francis Hammond, Mortgagoree and recorded

in the office of the Register of Deeds and

for the County of Chicago, Minnesota

June 18th, 1856, at 4 o'clock p.m. in Book

"A" of mortgages, pages 167 and 168.

There is claimed to be due and unpaid of the monies

secured to be paid by said mortgagee,

the amount of five hundred eighty and \$3.50 (\$380.50)

dollars, and no suit or

proceeding having been had or instituted

for the recovery of said sum or any part thereof,

now therefore, notice is hereby given

that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a

sale of the premises thereby conveyed.

To wit, all that tract or parcel of land

lying in the county of Chicago, State of

Minnesota described as the southeast

quarter of the southwest quarter and the southwest

quarter of the northeast quarter of Section

Twenty-one, Township Thirty-three north

of Range nineteen (19) west containing

eighty acres, according to Government

survey at public auction to the highest

bidding for cash by the Sheriff of said

county of Chicago, at the office of the

Register of Deeds in said County. On

MONDAY THE 4TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1865,

at 2 o'clock p.m. to pay and satisfy the

amount which may then be due upon the

debt secured by said mortgage the taxes

on said lands paid by said Mortgagoree

and the costs and expenses of said sale.

Dated Sept. 26th 1865.

FRANCIS HAMMOND.

Mortgagoree.

W. H. McCULLY,

Atty for Mortgagoree.

Stillwater Minn. 4717

COOLEY, CARVER & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS, WINES,

CIGARS, &c.,

Jackson Street between Levee and Third Streets.

SAINT PAUL.

1864.

D. C. GREENLEAF'S

LARGEST & CHOICEST ASSORTMENT

OF NEW STYLES OF JEWELRY,

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

Clocks, silver Ware, Plated Ware, Diamond

Goods, silver Tea sets, Castors, Cake Baskets,

Gold Chain, Rings, Thimbles,

AND EVERYTHING ELSE PERTAINING